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Ziliacus Appeals To Truman

AGAINST ENTRY BAN INTO U.S.

London, June 10.—Mr Konni Ziliacus, Member of Parliament who was expelled from the Labour Party for his foreign policy views, tonight issued an appeal that he has sent to President Truman against a ban on his entering the United States.

With it was a similar appeal by M. Pierre Cot, a Member of the French National Assembly. Both Mr Ziliacus and M. Cot had been invited by Mr Henry Wallace, the American left wing leader, to tour the United States. The State Department has refused them visas.

Mr Ziliacus told President Truman that the ban was to him "a sentence of exile from a country which I have known and loved all my life."

Denying that he was a Communist or any other category of person legally ineligible for entry into the United States, Mr Ziliacus said that he believed the British, West European and American standards of freedom and democracy to be superior to any other, including those of Eastern Europe, Russia and China.

NO DIFFICULTIES

Americans had no difficulties in visiting Britain or France. If any United States Senator or Representative was cross-examined about his political beliefs before being allowed to enter Britain, Congress and United States public opinion would take it as an affront.

"There should, surely, be equality and reciprocity in these matters," Mr Ziliacus wrote.

M. Cot mentioned that his wife is an American citizen and he himself spent three years in the United States during the war as a professor.

"Since France, like the United States, is a Democracy, I have the right to criticize my Government's policies," he wrote. "In (Continued on Page 14.)"

More Ships Use Tientsin Harbour

San Francisco, June 10.—Seventy-nine ships totalling over 100,000 tons entered and left Tientsin during the month of May, the Communist-controlled Peiping Radio reported tonight.

This figure was a 40 per cent. increase over March, the Radio said. British and American ships accounted for the greater part of the total tonnage.

Peiping Radio further reported that in May more than 13,000 tons of goods were exported from Tientsin, while about 3,000 tons were imported.—Reuter.

ELECTION PLATFORM ADOPTED

Blackpool, June 10.—The Labour Party's platform for the 1950 general elections, which takes the nation further along the road to a Socialist state, was overwhelmingly adopted today by delegates to the Party's annual conference.

Fists flew when demonstrators tried to show the Irish Republican flag in protest against Labour's outlook on partition but the incident failed to draw more than slight interest from delegates worried about the snowing threat from Mr Winston Churchill's confident Conservatives.

After Mr Morrison had hastily assured delegates who urged the Party not to relax controls that "economic planning and economic controls remain an essential part of the policy of the Party," the platform was moved for adoption and out of an approximate 1,000 in the hall only one "no" was heard.—United Press.

SOVIET PLAN FOR GERMANY

Early Peace Treaty And Withdrawal Of Occupation Forces

SURPRISE PROPOSALS

Paris, June 10.—Russia today called for an early end to the occupation of Germany and proposed that each of the Big Four powers submit to the Council of Foreign Ministers within three months draft treaties of peace with Germany.

The occupation forces would leave Germany one year after signing the treaty, under the Soviet plan.

The Soviet Foreign Minister, Mr Andrei Vyshinsky, submitted his long-awaited proposal in a three-point document stating:

"The USSR delegation proposes that the following decisions be adopted:

"1. The governments of the United States, Britain, France and the USSR will submit to the Council of Foreign Ministers drafts of peace treaties for Germany within three months.

"2. The draft of the peace treaty with Germany will provide that the occupation forces of all powers will be withdrawn from Germany one year after conclusion of the peace treaty.

"3. Consideration of procedure for preparation of the peace treaty will be completed at the present conference of the Council of Foreign Ministers."

Mr Vyshinsky presented his surprise proposal early in today's meeting, then followed unusual procedure in making it public. Instead of waiting until the end of the meeting and the regular press briefings, he sent his press officer into the courtyard of the Rose-Marie Palace to release it to waiting reporters.

Mr Vyshinsky's press officer, Vladimir Pavlov, told reporters the three Western powers were "extremely reluctant" about the "extremely reluctant" about the proposal. He said: "They found all sorts of excuses not to take it up, saying that questions not yet settled should be settled before talking about the peace treaty."

Mr Pavlov said the West had not yet completely rejected the Russian suggestion and it was still under discussion. He described the U.S. Secretary of State, Mr Dean Acheson, as "irritated" and quoted him as saying the Soviet proposal would lead to endless futile discussions.

Mr Acheson was said to have opposed referring the Soviet proposal to the deputies. Mr Pavlov said Mr Vyshinsky replied, "No."

Mr Pavlov also quoted Mr Acheson as saying the Soviet proposal as saying the Soviet proposal was "too vague" and meaningless. He said Mr Acheson's attitude and that of the other Western Ministers "confirmed their intent to maintain indefinite occupation of Germany."

Mr Acheson suggested that the proposal be referred to the deputies—a way of pigeonholing it. He said there was no chance of returning to the days of 1940, which he described as the "days of Man's innocence."

He added: "We are here to tackle basic problems, not to engage in some sort of diplomatic minuet."

"TIME IS SHORT"

Hinting at an early end of the conference, he said: "Time is short. I am under obligation to get back to the United States not later than the end of next week."

When the meeting ended at 6.35 a.m. it was announced the Western powers would recess tomorrow (Saturday) but would hold a meeting on Sunday.

Press officers of the Western powers left the conference apparently without knowing of Mr Pavlov's "scoop." Mr Pavlov emerged from the Palace four times to talk with reporters at the kerb. He said the British Foreign Secretary, Mr Ernest Bevin, spoke last and was opposed as the other Western Ministers to the Soviet plan.

He added that Mr Vyshinsky did not have time today to answer the Western objections.—United Press.

CONFERENCE A FAILURE

Paris, June 10.—The U.S. Secretary of State, Mr Dean Acheson, admitted today that this meeting of the Council of Foreign Ministers had been a failure in achieving agreement between the West and Russia. However, he added that it had been a great and unprecedented success otherwise in disclosing almost complete unanimity and agreement among the Western powers—the United States, Britain and France.

Mr Acheson made his remarks at an informal luncheon tendered him by the American-French cultural group, "France-Etats-Unis."

"This Council of Foreign Ministers has not been outstanding for achievement of four-power agreement," said Mr Acheson. "I can say, however, that it is unique in the almost complete achievement of three-power agreement."

"I know of no prior meeting of this conference or of any

other international conference when three powers have agreed almost instantaneously upon all aspects of matters before them in the manner in which it has taken place here with regard to the United States, France and the United Kingdom."

Mr Acheson spoke just before the 17th meeting of the Council session opened with little prospect of anything but very minor agreements resulting from the debate.

The conference got a new lease on life for a few days while the Berlin commanders tried to agree on complete lifting of the blockade, but the end probably will come by the middle of next week.—United Press.

LIVELY ARGUMENT

Paris, June 10.—M. Robert Schuman, the French Foreign Minister, was in the Chair when the "Big Four" met today, the first session at which the Ministers did not know in advance what they were going to talk about.

At the end of yesterday's session—after declining to send instructions to their Commandants in Berlin to report by Monday on East-West trade and transport conditions—the Ministers had a lively argument about today's business.

Mr Vyshinsky wanted to continue talking about Berlin's currency problem—item two on the agenda.

The Western Ministers wanted to move direct to the last agenda item—the Austrian peace treaty—skipping the third subject—the German peace treaty.

Observers considered that Mr Vyshinsky wants to discuss point three if only to re-state the Soviet claim to a share in the control of the Ruhr.—Reuter.

MOROS KILLED RESISTING ARREST

Manila, June 10.—Two moros who had escaped from the Constabulary stockade in Sulu were killed by a Constabulary arresting party on Wednesday night while attempting to rob Datu Ati and abduct his daughter in the Sulu village of Ipal, according to Constabulary reports received today by Police Constabulary General Headquarters.

The pair, Ayedus and J. Umana Alpasa, tried to resist arrest, it was stated.

A datu is a moro spiritual leader.—Reuter.

MAN SHOT DEAD AFTER CHASE

Paris, June 10.—Paris police today shot dead a wanted man after a chase which began at his slaughterhouse. The man stabbed two policemen who tried to arrest him at home, shot and killed another policeman in the street, and stole his bicycle and wounded a slaughterhouse keeper.—Reuter.

Girl Stowaway Found On British Oil Tanker

Southampton, June 10.—A 16-year-old girl was accused at Southampton today of stowing away in the British oil tanker British Genius at Southampton on May 4.

The girl, who was flown to Britain from the United States, was remanded to an ordinary sitting of the Juvenile Court next Thursday.

The British Genius put into Miami, Florida, on May 20, because, according to the Captain, of trouble among three of the crew.

Captain N. Scott, Master of the tanker, told the immigration authorities that trouble arose after the discovery of a girl stowaway on board.

Under British court procedure no name of a juvenile aged 16 or under may be divulged.—Reuter.

JAPAN IS NOW COMPLETELY DISARMED

U.S. Reparations Policy Defended

Washington, June 10.—The United States Government stated today that the Japanese are now "completely disarmed" and working to become self-supporting as soon as possible.

Rejecting attacks on the American decision to halt Japanese war reparations, the formal Government statement said that this and other United States decisions on Japan were dictated by "hard necessity."

It reiterated the American contention that Japan was unable to pay further war damages without impeding its recovery. The restoration of a self-supporting Japan was the "only course offering a real hope of preventing a future renewal of Japanese militarism," it said.

The statement was the State Department's reply to criticisms from China, the Philippines and other countries. The United States last month halted further reparations deliveries and announced that it would oppose any effort to revive war damage payments to the Philippines, China and other countries which had received them.

This decision has since been attacked in the Far Eastern Commission, which fixes the occupation policy for Japan. The new statement sought to answer the complaints point by point.

Describing the reparations decision as a "necessary step for the achievement of the basic Allied policy objectives in Japan," the statement said the American position was "fully consonant" with the Potsdam Declaration.

COMMISSION BLAMED

This had said "Japan shall be permitted to maintain such industries as will sustain her economy and permit the execution of just reparations in kind, but not those which would enable her to re-arm for war."

The American statement added that if its action conflicted with the decisions of the Far Eastern Commission, the blame should rest on the Commission itself because of its failure over four years to agree on how reparations should be shared.

Western Union Naval Exercises

London, June 10.—More than 100 ships and about 20,000 men will join the Western Union naval exercises in the Bay of Biscay and the English Channel between July 4 and 7, the Admiralty disclosed here today.

"It will be an assembly typical of the solidarity of the Western Union, setting a precedent in peacetime collaboration among navies which has no historical parallel," the Admiralty statement said.

British, French, Dutch and Belgian warships will take part. The Commander-in-Chief of the British Home Fleet, Admiral Sir Rhoderick McGrigor, will have overall command, flying his flag in the 22,000-ton aircraft carrier "Impressible"—Reuter.

Russians Evacuating W. Berlin Railway HQ

Berlin, June 10.—The Russians today began evacuating their railway headquarters building in the American sector of Berlin after two days of clashes with non-Communist strikers.

West sector German police held back angry railway strikers as the Russians and their German employees began hauling office equipment from the building and sending it to East Berlin in relays of cars.

Soviet officers and a dozen East German railway police aided in the evacuation. The cars also evacuated ten persons in civilian clothes, who have been in the building since early yesterday, when strikers invaded and held it for an hour.

The Russians apparently decided to pull out of the building, which is 500 yards inside the American sector, after pickets prevented German workers from entering it. Pickets beat a Soviet Zone policeman outside the building only a few hours before the evacuation began.

The evacuation began at 1.40 p.m. GMT and was still going on at 4 p.m. Russian automobiles shuttled back and forth between the headquarters and Eastern Berlin.

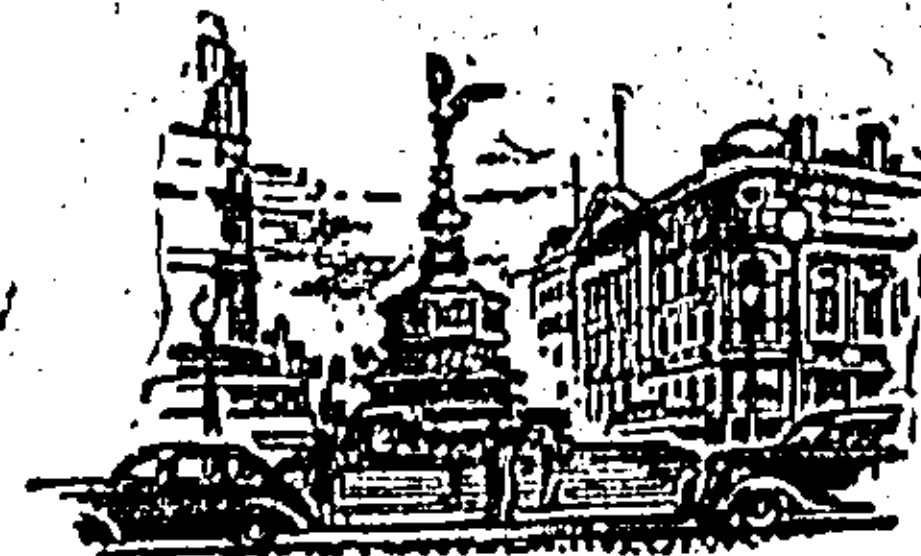
Violence had flared briefly earlier in the day when ten Soviet officers and 12 railway policemen arrived to enter the building. The officers and 11 policemen entered without incident, but the strikers handled the 12th policeman when he lagged behind his companions.

Western sector police rushed to the rescue and cleared a path for him to enter the building. With their mission accomplished, the pickets began to pile up after 32 hours of keeping the five-story red brick building under a virtual state of siege.

THE REASON WHY

A Union spokesman said they were withdrawing because the Western police, acting on American military government orders, had prevented them from keeping Russian-employed German railway workers out of the building. Until tonight the police had not enforced this order and pickets had been able to keep out workers.

Earlier today, the Russian transport chief, Maj-General P.A. Kvashnin, had advised the American authorities that all rail traffic in Berlin and Western Germany could be resumed as soon as the Western German police were removed from the railway and elevated stations in the American, British and French sectors of the city.—United Press.



MEN-ABOUT-TOWN

take their choice from

BURNETT'S

LONDON WHITE SATIN

DRY GIN GIN

in the original square bottle

Smooth as Satin in the round ringed bottle

A. S. WATSON & CO., LTD.

WINE & SPIRIT DEPT.

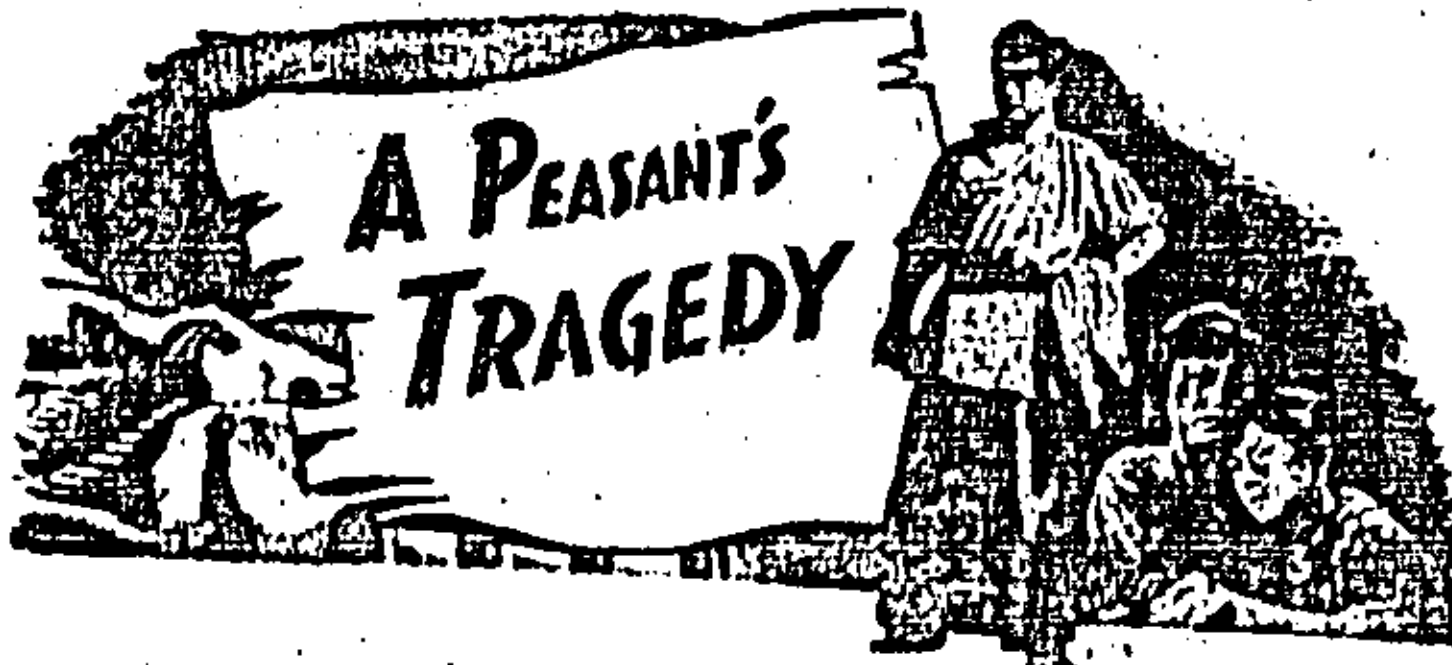
Alexandra Buildings. Tel. 31261.

LEE THEATRE

ADVANCE BOOKING OFFICE
CHINA TRAVEL SERVICE, QUEEN'S RD., C.
BOOKING HOURS: 11.30 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.COMMENCING TO-DAY
4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.First Story of the Federal Agents! Shot-by-
Shot Dramatization of Gengland's Waterloo!

G-MEN

Faster Than a Machine Gun, say Critics!

Starring JAMES CAGNEY with
Ann Dvorak, Margaret Lindsay, Rob't Armstrong
A WARNER BROS. MASTERPIECE!MORNING SHOW SUNDAY AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
VARIETY PROGRAMME
AT REDUCED PRICESSHOWING TO-DAY
KING'S AIR-CONDITIONED
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.A PEASANT'S
TRAGEDYWITH
TWO OF CHINA'S MOST FAMOUS STARS
PAI YANG & TAO CH'IN

Dialogues in Mandarin with English Slide Translations

- NEXT CHANGE -



HAZARD

PAULETTE GODDARD & MACDONALD CAREY
in
HAZARD

ORIENTAL

AIR-CONDITIONED

TAKE ANY EASTERN TRAM CAR OR HAPPY VALLEY BUS

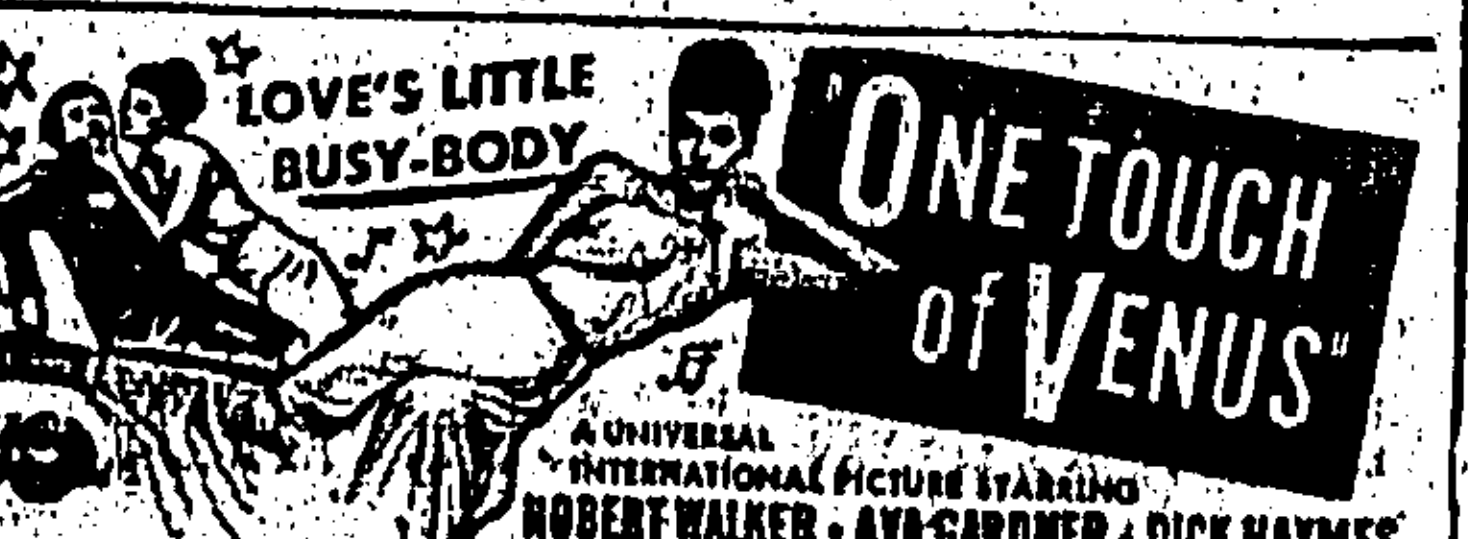
SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30-5.20-7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE BEST LOVED STARS OF OUR TIME IN
THE BEST LOVED STORY OF ALL TIMEBING AT HIS BEST IN A DAZZLING,
COLORFUL SPECTACLE OF ADVENTURE,
MUSIC AND ROMANCE!BING CROSBY
FLEMING BENDIX
SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKEThe King of American Entertainers in A King-Size
Technicolor Musical Picturization ofA CONNECTICUT
YANKEEColor by TECHNICOLOR
IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30 p.m.

"FORT APACHE"

An R.K.O. Radio Film

TO-DAY ONLY
Cathay AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.ONE TOUCH
OF VENUSA UNIVERSAL PICTURE PRESENTS
ROBERT WALKER - AYA GARDNER - DICK HAYMES

TO-MORROW, SUNDAY, IN "JUNGLE BOOK" In Technicolor

A SEAT IN THE STALLS

TV (250,000 NEW SETS IN 6 WEEKS) MARCHES ON: NEWS CINEMAS ARE 'OUT'

Broadway is now getting ready
for a funeral

From Frederick Cook in New York

THE big news along Broadway this week is the approaching demise of the now-reckless theatres. They have been stricken by a galloping case of the new entertainment disease, television. Recovery seems improbable.

The newscasts themselves have never really mapped back from the plunge in audience interest which followed the close of the war. For months now managers have been quietly eliminating them experimentally from ordinary cinema programmes, to see if the customers complained.

They did not. So now a chain of 108 cinemas in New York and another of 40 in New Jersey are planning to cut them out.

The exclusively - newsreel theatres, once a considerable business here, are throwing up the sponge one after another and switching to general entertainment pictures. Latest to go is the Embassy, a leading New York newsreel house ever since it opened.

The theatre inaugurated the new regime by giving the Americans their first look at Sarah Churchill's All Over the Town (which, by the way, the critics liked moderately well, but did not go wild over). For the newsreel studios (output close to 4,000,000 feet a week) television is fast becoming the only remaining outlet. With 61 stations now on the air and 1,602,000 sets in operation, people can see all the ski jumps, football matches and train wrecks they want without going out.

And however fast the distribution, they are staid by the time they reach a cinema screen. Television matches on the double! Almost a quarter of a million more sets in use tonight than there were six weeks ago.

Streetscar: destination London

Mr William Conway, manager for Hugh Beaumont, has been busy rounding out final details for the West End production of Broadway's two biggest - second drama hits of the year, Arthur Miller's Death of a Salesman and Tennessee Williams's A Streetcar Named Desire.

Salesman will be over first. It opens on July 27 at the Phoenix, with seven Americans in the cast, headed by Paul Muni.

Rehearsals for Streetcar open in August under Sir Laurence Olivier's direction. In London, Vivien Leigh will play the role of Blanche DuBois, and in which she has just been succeeded by Ula Hagen - an ex-lady who goes to pieces in a squalid New Orleans slum. As any West End player who ever undertook one will readily confirm, an American road-show tour is one of the most strenuous undertakings in the theatre. John Loder and Sylvia

VIVIEN LEIGH
Will play the Jessica Tandy role

Sidney have just completed one of the toughest playing 53 cities in six months with O. Mistress Mine.

Enter a bat: Exit Sylvia

During a performance in Texas there was one piece of "business" which would have surprised author Terence Rattigan - but which went down splendidly with the audience. At a tense moment in the second act a bat flew into the lighted area over the stage and swooped among the players. Abandoning Loder midway through a line, Sylvia Sidney shrieked and fled. Left alone, the audience, Loder called out, "Sylvia! Come back at once! The thing is harmless." And from the wings came the leading lady's reply: "Not until you get rid of it! I'm terrified of bats."

While the audience howled someone got the bat out of sight and the play went on. Afterwards Loder angrily said to the stage manager: "At least you might have helped me out!"

Notes From British Studios:

"Tooth-Paste Girl"
Gets Film Part

KNOWN to most cinema-goers as the star of tooth-paste advertising films, 26-year-old brunette Dorothy Bramhall is playing Alice Guinness's reporter colleague in Ealing Studios' A Run For Your Money. Before turning to films, Dorothy was one of London's most popular fashion models.

LAURENCE Olivier is helping another young member of the Great Expectations cast along the road to fame. First it was Jean Simmons, when he cast her as Ophelia, and now it is 18-year-old Joan Forester to whom he has given an important part in his forthcoming London stage production of the New York success, A Streetcar Named Desire.

John, who played the pale young gentleman in Great Expectations, will be seen with Jean again in Adam and Eve - a new comedy in which she co-stars with Stewart Granger.

CELEBRATED designer Molyneux, who has created a wardrobe of glamorous gowns for Margaret Lockington to wear in The Astonished Heart - in which she stars with Colin Johnson and Michael Redgrave - describes her figure as "exquisite." She is, he says, the perfect English type.

ANSWERING the local mayor's appeal for help, director Ronald Neame suspended filming on Golden Salamander so that the unit's generator could supply power to the little town of Tabarka, Tunisia, when violent storms caused a complete breakdown in electricity supplies.

LESLIE Banks and Ann Todd are playing father and daughter for the second time in Ealing's Bitter Springs, in which she co-stars with Chips Rafferty and Gordon Jackson. Story deals with Chips's efforts to set up as a sheep farmer, aided by Tommy and Gordon.

RESULTS of a too realistic fight on the set of Boys in Brown at Pinewood Studios were multiple bruises for Richard Attenborough, cuts on his legs and arms for Jimmy Hanley, a broken tooth for John Blythe and a black eye for Robert Desmond. Dirk Bogarde was attacked by them all, came off best with relatively few bumps and bruises.

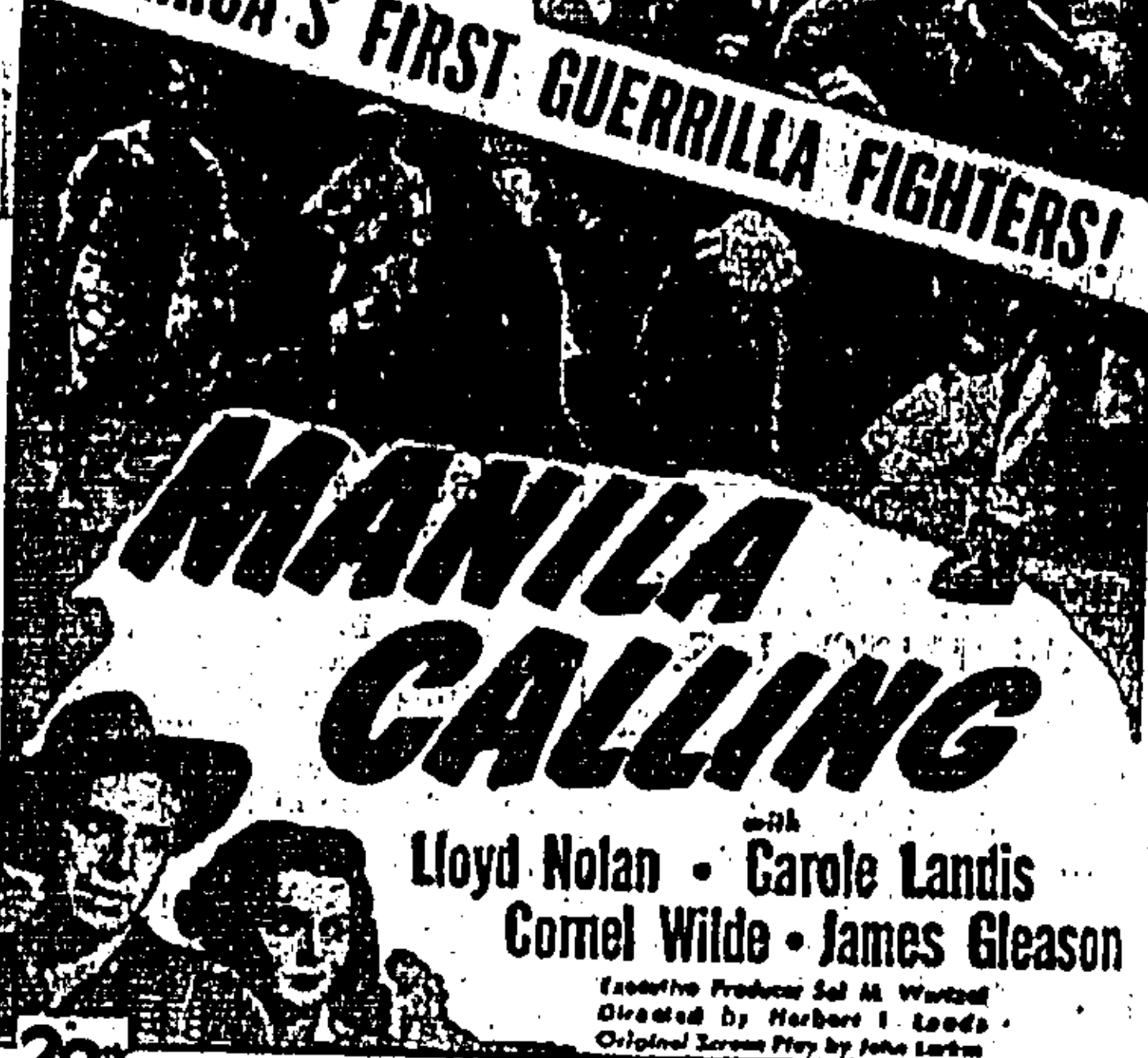
VERSATILE MAURICE DENHAM, who has appeared in 32 films in 32 months, gets a chance to exercise his favorite hobby by assuming seven disguises in his latest picture, It's Not Cricket. Famed as a radio comic with a bewildering variety of voices, his catchphrase - "On I say, I am a fool!" - is the "Much Binding in the Marsh" is known all over Britain. In It's Not Cricket Maurice plays Otto Fisch, a Nazi spy. Co-stars of this film are Basil Haddford and Naughton Wayne.

ROXY

AIR-CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT
2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

WE ARE NOW COMPLETELY AIR-CONDITIONED!

Out of Bataan and
Corregidor came
AMERICA'S FIRST GUERRILLA FIGHTERS!

MANILA CALLING

Lloyd Nolan • Carole Landis
Cornel Wilde • James Gleason

ADDED! LATEST FOX MOVIE TONE NEWS!

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

AT 11.30 A.M.

Walt Disney's

"FUN AND FANCY FREE"

Technicolor Cartoon - At Reduced Prices

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

AIR-CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

THE CAST OF
THE YEAR
IN THE COMEDY
OF THE YEAR!

JULIA MISBEHAVES

in M-G-M's racy romantic comedy

with ELIZABETH TAYLOR

and PETER LAWFORD • CESAR ROMERO

Extra Performance "JULIA MISBEHAVES" At 11.30 A.M.

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE THEATRE ON THE MAINLAND

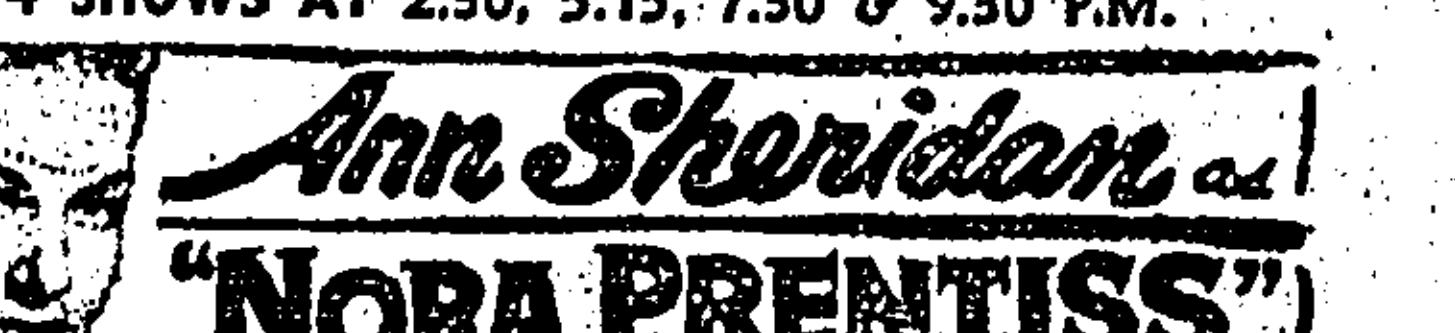
JORDAN RD. KOWLOON TEL. 50333

LIBERTY

3 MINS. FROM THE YAU MA TEI FERRY

COMMENCING TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Ann Sheridan as
"NORA PRENTISS"

NEW WARNER SENSATION

KENT SMITH • BRUCE BENNETT • ROBERT ALDA • ROSEMARY DEAN

TO-MORROW SPECIAL MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

"TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

Presented by Universal International Pictures.

TO-MORROW, SUNDAY, IN "JUNGLE BOOK" In Technicolor

CONSTIPATION

... is an ailment that requires far more than simply taking a laxative. For real relief, you must get at the cause! Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is ideal for the relief of temporary constipation. Phillips' is a gentle but effective laxative... it is non-gripping and does not work with embarrassing urgency. Caution: Use only as directed. Get Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, today! - In the economy bottle size, or in handy, easy-to-carry tablet form!

Liquid or Tablets

PHILLIPS'

MILK OF MAGNESIA

“Brides In The Bath” Murders Recalled Over Radio H K

The “Brides in the Bath” murders which shocked Britain in 1915 are the subject of the “Let Justice Be Done” programme over Radio Hongkong on Monday at 9.40 p.m.

This series of reconstructions of famous crimes and trials is proving deservedly popular.

At 9.10 tonight you will hear Scenes 1, 2 and 3, of “A Village Romeo and Juliet” (Dolius) recorded under the auspices of the Dolius Trust.

Details of the week's programmes:

Monday

12.30 Hongkong Calling—Daily Programme Summary.

12.32 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES: “EWEET REVENANCE”.

1.00 PIANO DUETS.

1.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.25 INTERLUDE.

1.30 MAIRK WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

2.00 Close Down.

6.00 Hongkong Calling—Programme Summary.

6.01 STUDIO: “UNIT REQUESTS”.

6.05 LONDON NEWS AND NEWS ANALYSIS (LONDON RELAY).

7.00 POPULAR ORCHESTRAL REFLECTIONS.

7.05 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA (LONDON RELAY).

7.10 “HEATHER MIXTURE”.

7.15 A Variety Programme From Scotland.

7.20 THE THREE MONARCHS: Denny Lee, Kirkintilloch Junior Choir.

7.25 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

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11.00 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

11.05 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

11.10 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

conducted by Denis Wright.

2.00 Close Down.

6.00 Hongkong Calling—Programme Summary.

6.01 STUDIO: “CHILDREN'S STORY”.

6.05 LONDON NEWS AND NEWS ANALYSIS (LONDON RELAY).

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12.15 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

conducted by Denis Wright.

2.00 Close Down.

6.00 Hongkong Calling—Programme Summary.

6.01 STUDIO: “CHILDREN'S STORY”.

6.05 LONDON NEWS AND NEWS ANALYSIS (LONDON RELAY).

7.00 POPULAR ORCHESTRAL REFLECTIONS.

7.05 WEDER AND HIS ORCHESTRA (LONDON RELAY).

7.10 “HEATHER MIXTURE”.

7.15 A Variety Programme From Scotland.

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DIANA KAN HOLDS SHOW IN LONDON

By JOAN ERSKINE

"IT gives me great pleasure to open this exhibition of the paintings of Miss Diana Kan," said David Rees-Williams, M.P., Under-Secretary for the Colonies, speaking today at the Foye Art Gallery, London.

It was a very big occasion for Diana Kan, 23-year-old Chinese artist from Hongkong. When she arrived in this country a few weeks ago by air, with her paintings, she was unknown over here. Now her work will be on display for a month, and those who see it can hardly fail to be impressed. She paints in the traditional Chinese style, on rice paper mounted on silk, and began when she was nine years old. Since then she has completed over a thousand works.

Mr Rees-Williams said in his short opening address that those of us who have any acquaintance with Chinese art know that much of it is traditional, whether on the stage or in paintings, and the Chinese artists for centuries have carried on the legends of China by their art.

He ended by telling us that Miss Kan hoped we would take away with us a little of China in our hearts when we left the exhibition.

The paintings were of Chinese historical beauties, and Miss Kan looked rather like one in miniature herself as she stood talking with Mr Rees-Williams. She was dressed in Chinese fashion, slim fitting pink dress, high-necked with split skirt, and wore high-heeled silver shoes and white gloves. She is diminutive, and looked almost lost among the throng of people viewing the paintings.

While she pointed out items of special significance to the Under-Secretary, I talked to another Chinese artist living in London.

Mr Chen Hsiao-nan held an exhibition of his own work in this art gallery a year ago. He was particularly impressed by Miss Kan's drawings. "She has a lovely line," he told me, "a very delicate touch." He drew my attention to a large painting which was a representation of one of the pictures on the wall

of the famous Tung Hwang cave, in a northwestern province of China. Centuries ago it was the centre of the Chinese arts and culture, and in the smooth serene face and brilliantly coloured costume, Miss Kan has recaptured the sense of calm, ageless beauty.

Among the many Chinese and European visitors present I saw Dr Cheng, the Chinese Ambassador; Admiral Oliver (who was in command of a cruiser squadron at Hongkong); Mr Montgomery, the United Kingdom Trade Commissioner, and his wife; Mr Greenwood, the Hongkong Government representative in London (to whom much of the credit for organising this exhibition must go); and Miss Phyllis Woolford, "Miss Caribbean 1948," who is a friend of Miss Kan's.

Miss Kan comes from a very distinguished artistic family. Her mother is a writer and her father a painter, and at least another member of the family is a musician.

She told me she has had some paintings sold already, and does not expect to begin work on any others while she is here. She hopes shortly to go to Paris where she will not hold an exhibition, but will visit all the art galleries she can.

(London Express Service)



London Express Service



"Quick! Go over and be nice to them. Thank them for looking after the car."

PAUL ROBESON'S LATEST ROLE AS IDOL OF THE COMMUNISTS

PAUL ROBESON'S latest role as idol of the Communists, for whom he has been singing for nothing as against the £10 a minute he earns professionally, may soon put him in trouble in the courts.

London lawyers are drawing up a claim for £10,000 damages against him for breach of contract.

Mr Robeson, having collected £20,000 for 20 concerts arranged for him on his recent tour by Mr Harold Fielding, London impresario, sang for the Communists on another tour.

He also gave Communist audiences his political repertoire directed mainly against those who had paid up to £1 to hear him sing at Mr Fielding's concerts.

'Letters ignored'

NOW Mr Fielding maintained to me that his contract with Robeson forbids the artist to sing in Britain except by permission of Mr Fielding.

Said Mr Fielding on this last point: "Mr Robeson never consulted me about his political singing. He ignored my many letters. I have taken steps to recover damages from him through his business managers."

While the music world puzzled and grieved over what a gramophone executive, who has paid Robeson many thousands of pounds, called "political mania," Robeson slipped quietly away to Prague.

Still waiting

BUT musical people are not alone in their disillusionment. The disappointment of Britain's 20,000 Negroes has been bitter since their self-proclaimed champion arrived early this year.

Mr Malcolm Joseph Mitchell, secretary of the League of Coloured Peoples, showed me copies of five letters sent at various times to Robeson appealing for money.

He said: "Mr Robeson ignored every letter. I suc-

ceeded in seeing him, but when I told him that the League is strictly non-political and calls its members children of the British Empire, he was not interested.

"It is true he promised to go further into our needs at the end of the month. That was in March. We are still waiting to hear from him."

The League requires £500 to wipe out a deficit on last year and a similar sum for this year's work. It has not received a penny from Robeson.

By GWYN LEWIS

He has raised money for the Jews, the Poles, and, of course, the Communists in recent weeks, but to date has passed by the people of his race in Britain, as represented by Mr Mitchell's organisation. Although claiming to be the leader of the Negroes all over the world, he yet refuses to collaborate with the two recognised Negro organisations in Britain and in the United States.

American Negroes, in their magazine, "The Crisis," refer scathingly to Paul Robeson's treatment of Negroes in the United States in an article, "Robeson speaks for Robeson."

The article dismisses his oft-repeated claim to be their representative with "No ten American Negroes have ever named him their leader. They have for many years admired him as an athlete and singer, but the vast majority went sour when he began mixing the Communist Party line with 'Water Boy'."

"It is pertinent to examine his record of service to his race."

He has given them inspiration by his singing but little else is left to chronicle.

"He understandably concentrated on making money. He gained fame and fortune."

"He put his son in a fashionable school in Switzerland."

"He was a social lion."

"He moved in select British and Continental society."

"On his occasional visits to America he went to his expensive country place, and kept the people at a safe distance."

"It began to be noticed that Left-wing groups could snare the great man, but ordinary American Negroes could not even get a reply to a letter."

"While they were yelling to him for help, Mr Robeson was singing Russian work songs."

"Out of the comfortable income that has been his for 20 years he could have given substantial sums to help his people."

"Instead, he chose a circle of international intellectuals."

"Mr Robeson must have fancied himself a general in the Communist-led army of the proletariat, but if he takes occasion to glance behind him he will find but a thin sprinkling of American Negroes following the banners and parroting the monotonous slogans."

His "voice" was unsuspected until one day, when he was a last student, he was invited to play in a V.M.C.A. presentation at Harlem of Eugene O'Neill's "Emperor Jones."

Robeson, who is 51, is reputed to be about the richest artist in the world today. Most of his wealth was earned in Britain.

He was "discovered" in a curious way in the United States, but there he found racial prejudice irksome and blossomed to full stardom in Britain's more tolerant treatment.

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Robeson said he had given all his earnings from the film "Sanders of the River" to "Negro relief organisations."

This was after the film had been denounced by Communists as imperialist propaganda.

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AMERICAN COLUMN:

Cooking Done By Radar

By FREDERICK COOK

New York.

AMERICA is trying out an oven that cooks by radar while itself remaining ice cold. It works, up to a point. But it is not perfect yet.

Experiments at Cornell University, for the navy, show that the oven will cook a ½ lb. meat patty in one minute. But it will not brown the meat, which is left looking flabby and unappetising. Some vegetables cook well, but bread and pastry is a failure.

How is it done? High-frequency waves are shot through the food, breaking down its molecules and cooking it to the point of edibility almost immediately.

AMERICAN women now have a new type of zipper that will not stick. It looks like the conventional zipper, but the tab handle is set on a small awl which, when turned, unlocks the meshed teeth.

DETROIT, the American Coventry, is having a battle of roadside signs with the neighbouring town of Highland Park.

Highland Park started it by putting up, on the town boundary, a sign reading: "You are now entering the town of lower taxes."

Detroit retaliated with one saying: "You are now leaving Detroit, where life is worth living."

THE atom is being put to work in more and more American industries. About 250 orders a month are filled by the Atomic Energy Commission.

Radioactive isotopes are being used in car sparking plugs, lighting tubes and other man-made devices. In four mills and grain elevators they are employed to lessen the risk of dust explosions.

Textile factories and paper mills use them to cut down static electricity.

COMPLAINTS are being heard that since the war there has almost disappeared from American bars and lounges from American menus.

Tensons. During the drought of Scotch whisky rum was often the only available spirit, and people do not want it now; goulash, during rationing, was popular, because meat scraps could be used in it. Now the craze is for thick steaks, juicy roasts.

AMERICA'S new buildings are slimmer, while the clamour of American life grows louder. This is the warning of the U.S.A. Acoustical Society.

"Probably worst of all," said an expert, "is the noise through thin walls of one's neighbours at play or in battle."

"In England, sound-proofing standards are far, far better than ours."

(London Express Service)

WIVES CAN ADD TO HUSBANDS' LONGEVITY

FAR too many men die before their time, says Dr Morris Fishbein, of the American Medical Association. A little more care on the part of their wives might add years to their lives. And he lists these ten golden rules by which a woman can help her husband to live longer:

1—Don't start family quarrels. They keep a man under constant emotional strain.

2—Be sympathetic and understanding about his business problems.

3—Don't make excessive financial demands, which add to his worry and strain.

4—Encourage him to see his doctor when anxiety upsets him.

5—Urge him to have a physical check-up every six months when he reaches middle age.

6—Give him well-balanced meals, including "rabbit food," but not too much fat.

7—Help him to keep his weight down.

8—See that the exercise he takes is "sensible"—not excessive.

9—Be sure he gets plenty of rest.

10—Take an interest in his hobbies and see that he develops them. They are a "safety valve."

Slimming helps. Dr Fishbein says few women realise the tragic shock which retirement is for an active man. They themselves seldom "retire"—and are the better for it. Women, he adds, have greater physical resistance than men and eat better diets.

The modern ad for illness is in their favour. So is their lifelong psychological refusal to accept that they are growing older. They refuse to look for or behave older—and that helps.

(London Express Service)

Thirsty?—Then milk the buffalo (coconut)

by BERNARD WICKSTEED

A PART from my own home in Hampstead after the children have gone to bed, this tropical island of Ceylon is the most peaceful place I have come across yet. It's most quaint, with things as they are today, but no one here seems to hate anybody.

In Czechoslovakia, the people I saw had a haunted look. In Greece, there was a war on with the guerrillas. The Egyptians were scared that I'd spy on them and tell the Jews about the Pyramids.

Iraq, the alleged site of the Garden of Eden, was also at war with Israel. Pakistan was crowded with refugees from India, and India itself was equally full of homeless people who'd fled from Pakistan.

It's true that the Taj Mahal by moonlight was peaceful, but that was the peace of the tomb, the ultimate peace of death.

Here, in the newest Dominion of the Commonwealth of Nations, it is different. They have the curious gift of being content with what they've got, and so they have peace, while they're still alive.

Mind you, when you look round and see how much they have got, it's not so hard to understand. Nearly everything in the world grows in Ceylon—coconuts, rice, tea, mangoes, bananas, paw-paws, coconuts, breadfruit—anything you decide to plant.

Easy life

If you have a plot of land, which most of the people have, it is hardly necessary to do any work at all. You live in your little thatched house under the palms, and watch the bananas grow.

When you are hungry you lazily reach out and pick one. When you're thirsty you tell your wife to milk the buffalo or open up a coconut. And if you've got nothing, you get out your net and go fishing.

I'm sorry now that I paid the rent for my flat at home in ad-

vance. Otherwise I'd send for the family and we'd all go native out here together. There might be a little argument at first over the buffalo-milking, but if she put her mind to it a woman could soon pick up that.

All the way from Greece, across the Middle East and down the length of sun-baked India, the land is naked and dry. And then, quite suddenly, you come to Ceylon and fly over a carpet of green.

As you come lower you see little the colour is made up of millions of coconut palms, patterned silver with glittering streams. The palms hide everything but the water, and the country seems empty of people till you land at the airstrip and find that the carpet is really a roof that shelters the race of lotus-eaters live.

Smiling faces

YOU see their homes as you drive the 23 miles into Colombo or take the train to Kandy. The road to Colombo runs under the palm trees all the way, and every 50 yards or so there is a tiled bungalow or thatched house that was invisible from the air.

Each bungalow has a veranda, and on each veranda is a family of brown, smiling people happily doing nothing. There's no need for them to do anything. They know perfectly well where the next meal is coming from. They can see it grow, and when it's big enough they eat it.

The men, as well as women, wear skirts down to the ankles. They wear them so tight that when they run (which isn't very often) they have to hold them above their knees, like giggling girls going for a piddle.

In the villages you also see men with their hair done up in little buns at the back. This style of hair-do is thought a bit old-fashioned in the towns, and only the older men practise it. At one time the men of noble birth wore tortoiseshell combs in their hair as well. It was a sign that you didn't have to work.

Nowadays it is taken for granted that you don't have to work, and the only men you see with combs are some of the

walters in the hotel, who like to make quite sure that the guests understand the situation. Ceylon is slightly smaller than Ireland, and the population is seven million. With the exception of the Japanese its people are the most literate in Asia.

The Sinhalese are mostly Buddhists, and that assists them in their contentment. As you know, Gautama Buddha was sitting under a Bo tree (Ficus religiosa) when he had a brain-wave.

It came to him in a flash that the sufferings of the world were entirely due to the greedy desires of the individual. If you could overcome your cravings for success, for power, for money, for juicy rump steaks, and a reduction of income tax, the world would be better for your efforts and you yourself would achieve serenity of soul. A cutting of the Bo which helped Buddha discover this admirable philosophy was brought from India to Ceylon in 301 B.C., and planted in the centre of the island. It is still growing (at least they say it is the same tree) and is now 2,550 years old. This makes it the oldest historical tree in the world.

(Note the word "historical.") You have to put that in, otherwise the Americans might trot out their non-historical Giant Trees of California.)

What it costs

THE island isn't hard to get to, and it has the great merit of being in the sterling area. The best months here are those that are worst in England—December, January, and February.

A room with a bath and full board at any of the best hotels costs from 30s. to £22 a week. English cigarettes are 6s. 9d. for 50, and whisky is 48s. a bottle. You can have a suit made to measure for £5 and buy a shirt for 22s.

Taxis are expensive, but who wants a taxi when you can sit under a palm tree and watch the breakers come in?

If ever I win a big prize in my football pool this is the first place I shall head for. You bet it is.

(London Express Service)

ONCE AGAIN—THE BRAIN TEASER THAT PUZZLES THE CRIME FANS

Get Him Out of This!

by ERNEST DUDLEY
The Armchair Detective

THE Frown Prince of Amnesia sends for Snip Carton—Insurance Agent—to get back the Frown Jewels which have been stolen from Scowling Castle, perched like a regal eagle high in the mountains of Amnesia.

On his way to the castle, Snip Carton, unsuspectingly, is waylaid, beaten-up, shaken-down, hobbled, noddled, and generally given a good over by Wotta Rotta, the Bandit Chief, and his gang.

Secretly in league with the Frown Prince's cousin Black Mark—who has actually lifted the Frown Jewels to London to swap them for Cup Final tickets.

Intrepid, resourceful Snip Carton escapes from the bandits' lair, however, and reaches a narrow path hanging over a fearsome ravine, with towering cliffs above.

As he approaches a curve round the cliff-face, Snip Carton suddenly sees the bandits behind him in full, bloodthirsty cry. Alarmed, he turns to press on speedily—and there, coming round the cliff-face, he sees a point over by Wotta Rotta, the Bandit Chief, and his gang.

Which takes up entire width of path.

At the same moment a dull rumbling reaches Snip Carton's ears, and he looks up to see a landslide of great boulders crashing down on top of him.

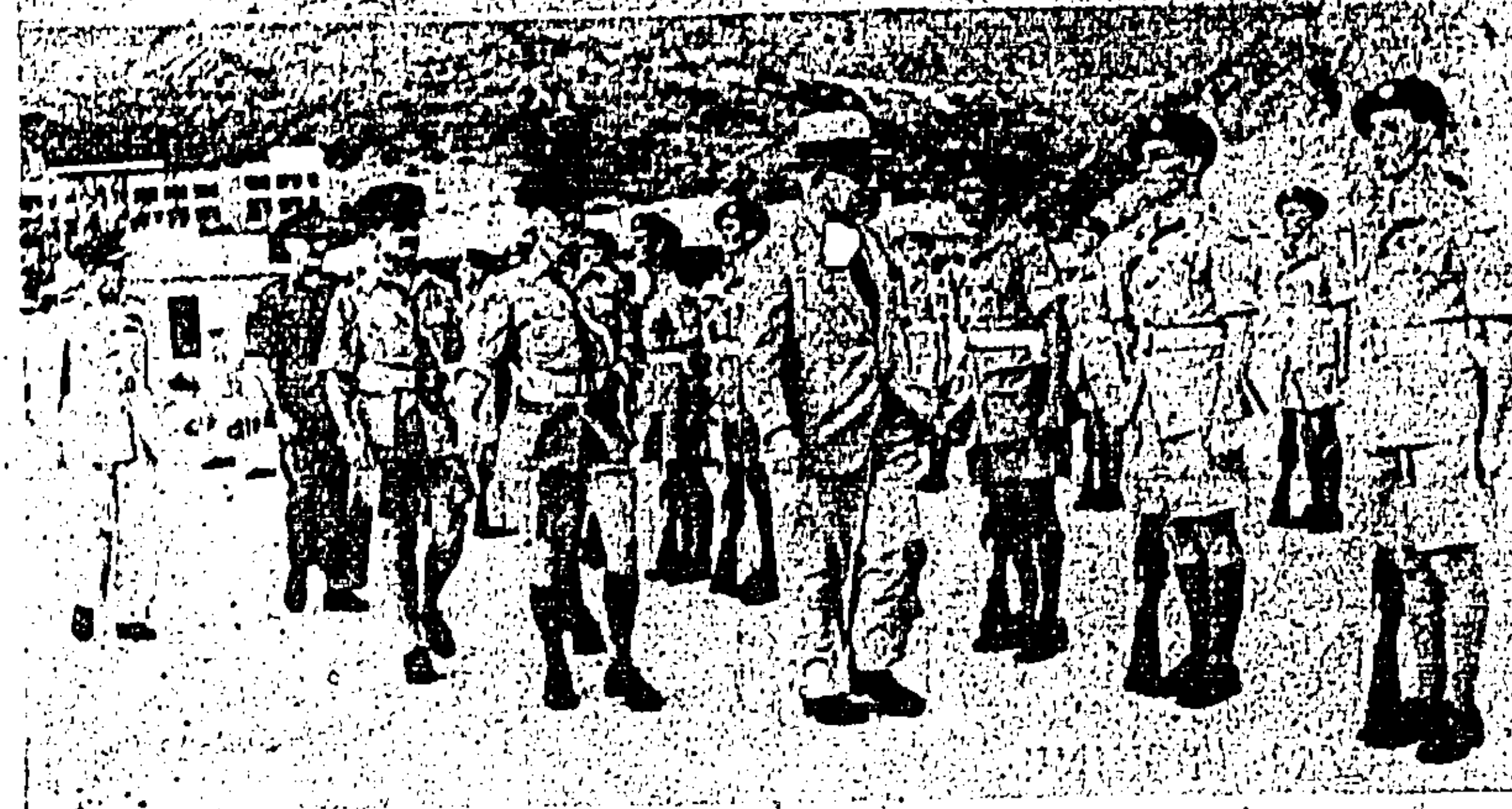
Snip Carton throws a quick glance over the edge of the ravine (the chasm) tired after a late night).

Certain death awaits him that way, on the cruel cliff below. Certain death at the wheels of Black Mark's car faces him. Certain death at the hands of Wotta Rotta's bandits close behind. Certain death roars down on him from above.

Unless YOU GET HIM OUT OF THIS! All the clues are in the picture.

(Solution on Page 12)

London Express Service



The Defence Minister, the Right Hon. A. V. Alexander, paid a flying visit to Hongkong this week and held discussions here with Government and Service chiefs on Hongkong's defence. Pictures on the left show Mr Alexander inspecting the guard of honour provided by the Gurkhas and RAF on his arrival on Monday. Above: Mr Alexander (in dark dinner jacket) is feted by Unofficial Members of Councils at the Kam Ling Restaurant. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR James Connell Brown and Mrs Gwendolyn Annotto May Rowell, who were married last week at the Registry. (Ming Yuen)



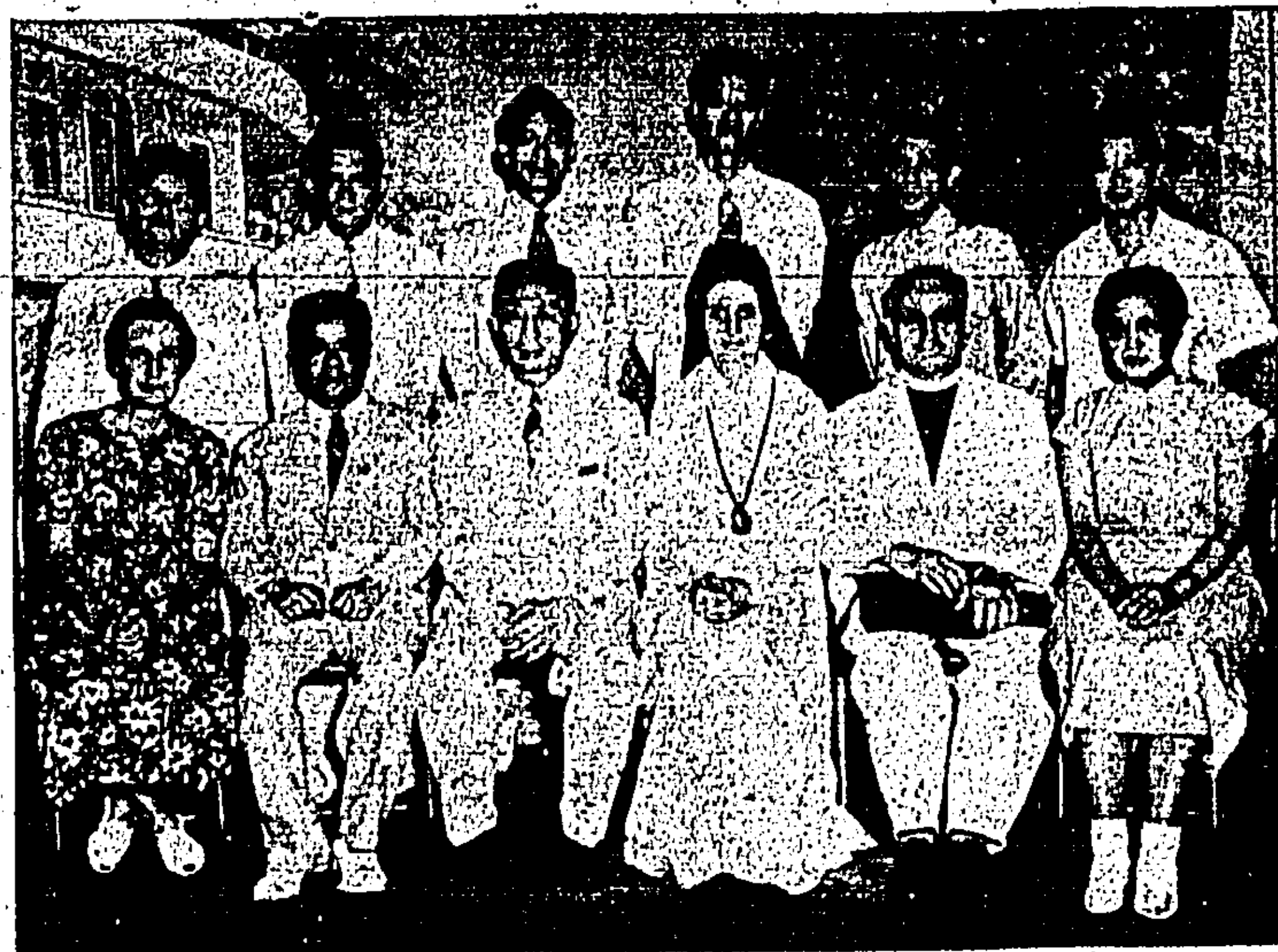
MR David Ross-Williams, Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, chats to Colonial journalists now touring Britain as guests of the Colonial Office. Second and third from right are Mr Zealand Kwong and Mr Shum Choi-sang of Hongkong.



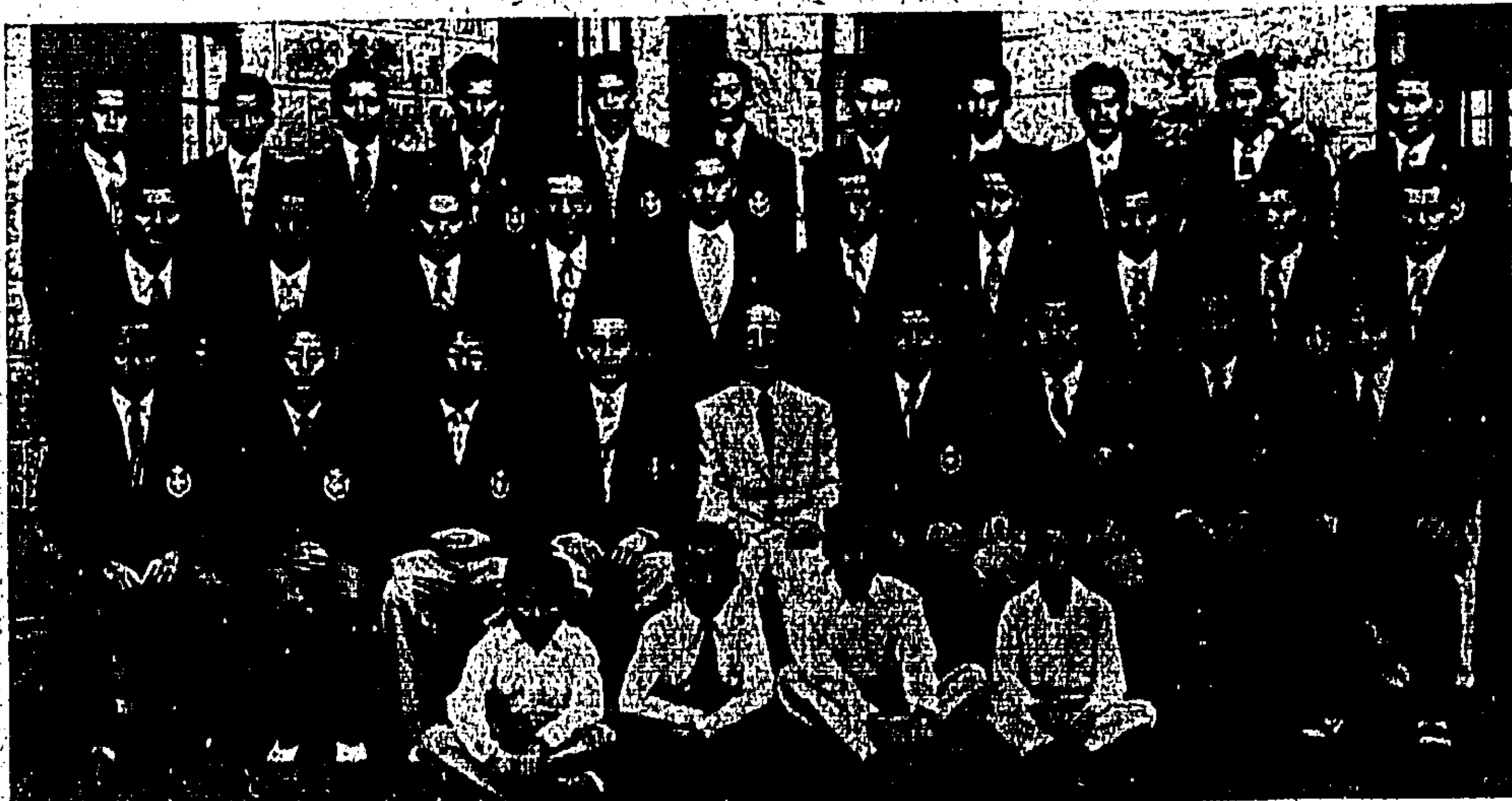
PICTURE taken at St Joseph's Church last Saturday after the wedding of Mr Lundie Alexander Gordon and Miss Mary Elizabeth Begg. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE marriage arranged between Lt H. J. Startin, RN, grandson of the late Admiral Sir James Startin, and Gwendolyn Myrtle, daughter of Mr and Mrs George G. Lidgate, of Fenham, Newcastle-on-Tyne, took place at St Martins-in-the-Fields, London, recently.



RIGHT: Members of the Council of the Hongkong Teachers' Association. (Golden Studio)



SIAMESE students of St Stephen's Boys' College, Hongkong, photographed with the Principal, Canon E. W. L. Martin. (Ming Yuen)

Good news!

AND FROM ENGLAND TOO

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MORE COOL
than the average, these
MANHATTAN SHIRTS
are delightful to wear these hot
sticky days. They have rigid
collars, are made from a fine cotton
fabric with woven stripes and are
stocked only in white.

ON SHOW IN THE WINDOW
at
MACKINTOSH'S
Alexandra Building
Des Voeux Road.

Anne Edwards



AFTER two weeks in New York, I have to report that the American Look is real.

This summer, the girls dress to a pattern of short hair, white hat, collar and gloves, shoulder-strap bags, fine dark nylons, and very high heels.

But the success secret of the American Look is that the short hair is newly washed, the accessories are brilliantly white, the shoes and stockings are as well groomed as the faces above them.

THE TOPS

In fashions, I give American women FULL MARKS for:

Buying three pairs of cheap white cotton gloves which are washable, instead of one expensive leather pair which isn't. . . . Trimming straw hats with coloured tulle pinned to each side of the brim and looped under the chin to fasten on one shoulder. . . . Buying cheap white straw point so they can have a hat for each frock. . . . Dressing all their children in blue cotton denims and thin jersey T-shirts to cut down on the laundry.

NOT SO GOOD

They get BAD MARKS for wearing:

Giant straw picture hats with fur wraps. . . . V-neck dinner dresses slit beyond decency. . . . Low evening dress necklines at the office. . . . Slit skirts with slits showing through. . . . Loads of artificial diamonds in the daytime. . . .

WHADDYA MEAN?

What Americans really mean when they say:

"I'm not kidding" means "I am." "That little guy certainly has personality" means "He's unbearable." "This will kill you" means "This is a funny story you heard ten years ago." "She's some girl" means "You won't get an interview."

"He's a genius" means "I'm paying his salary." "I brought this because it looked nice" means "We've run out of what-ever you ordered."

FOR THE HOME

Decorating ideas in American homes are fresh and different:

They have dark green curtains in white rooms, dark green growing plants, and scarlet lamp-shades. . . . loop white frilled chiffon curtains across the window, and do without heavy curtains. . . . Have baby high-chairs that close flush with the wall like our ironing boards. . . . Build bookcases of painted white planks and household bricks. . . .

Have plain and flower-papered walls in the same room. . . . Cut big flowers from chintz and applique them along the hem of plain curtains. . . . Cut flowers from wallpaper and paste them in a group above the bed-head on a plain wall. . . .

Make screens out of three wooden shutters. . . . Hang curtains on big wooden rings at wide intervals so that they droop and drape between the rings. . . . Have inside window-boxes painted with coloured baked enamel. . . .

I LIKED IT

The most pleasant dishes turn up in American homes. Here are my four favourites:

A new cocktail dish: Whip up some minced clams (or mussels) into white cream cheese, add lemon juice and paprika. Serve heaped on a dish with a fringe of potato crisps. Guests scoop up a mouthful with a crisp.

Ice cream (any flavour) allowed to melt and then beaten up with a little rum. Add chopped preserved fruit as optional luxury. Pour into tall glasses and freeze.

Baby marrows, with skin on, sliced and fried on a low flame in margarine with garlic and onion. Sprinkle with paprika while cooking. Serve covered with chopped parsley.

Baked batter pudding, made like our Yorkshire pudding, with sliced raw apple and a good sprinkling of sugar in the middle. The sugar browns and the apple half-cooks by the time the batter is done.

IT'S NEW

Americans:

Latest song—"I'm gonna wash that guy right outta my hair."

Latest night club—Bobop City, the new jitterbug shrine, where the clientele wear dark glasses, white caps, and shirt-tails hanging out.

Latest fashion show idea—torches fixed inside crinoline skirts so they shine on the shoes.

Latest men's fashion—scooter suits that look like pajamas.

Latest dress colour—lavender.

Latest hats—tiny skull caps of white pique.

(London Express Service)

The most vital part of a woman's wardrobe

by SUSAN DEACON.

THE most important part of any woman's wardrobe is the foundation she wears beneath her clothes.

Points to remember when buying a brassiere are:

1 See that you get a good washing fabric. A garment worn next to the skin needs to be washed daily. Remember, too, that nylon dries quickly, but watch that the shoulder straps are nylon, too, or you will be left with wet straps.

2 If you have a heavy bust, buy a brassiere which has a wide supporting band beneath it, to prevent the brassiere riding up, and for extra support.

3 A brassiere will fit better if the strap at the back is elastic. For big women it needs to be elastic, wide, and firm.

4 Wired strap-brasieres for supporting wear are good for small women—but 30in. bust or over needs deep support below the brassiere—almost to the waist.

5 Never buy a brassiere without first trying it on. The bulge between the bust and the waist and the hip control de-



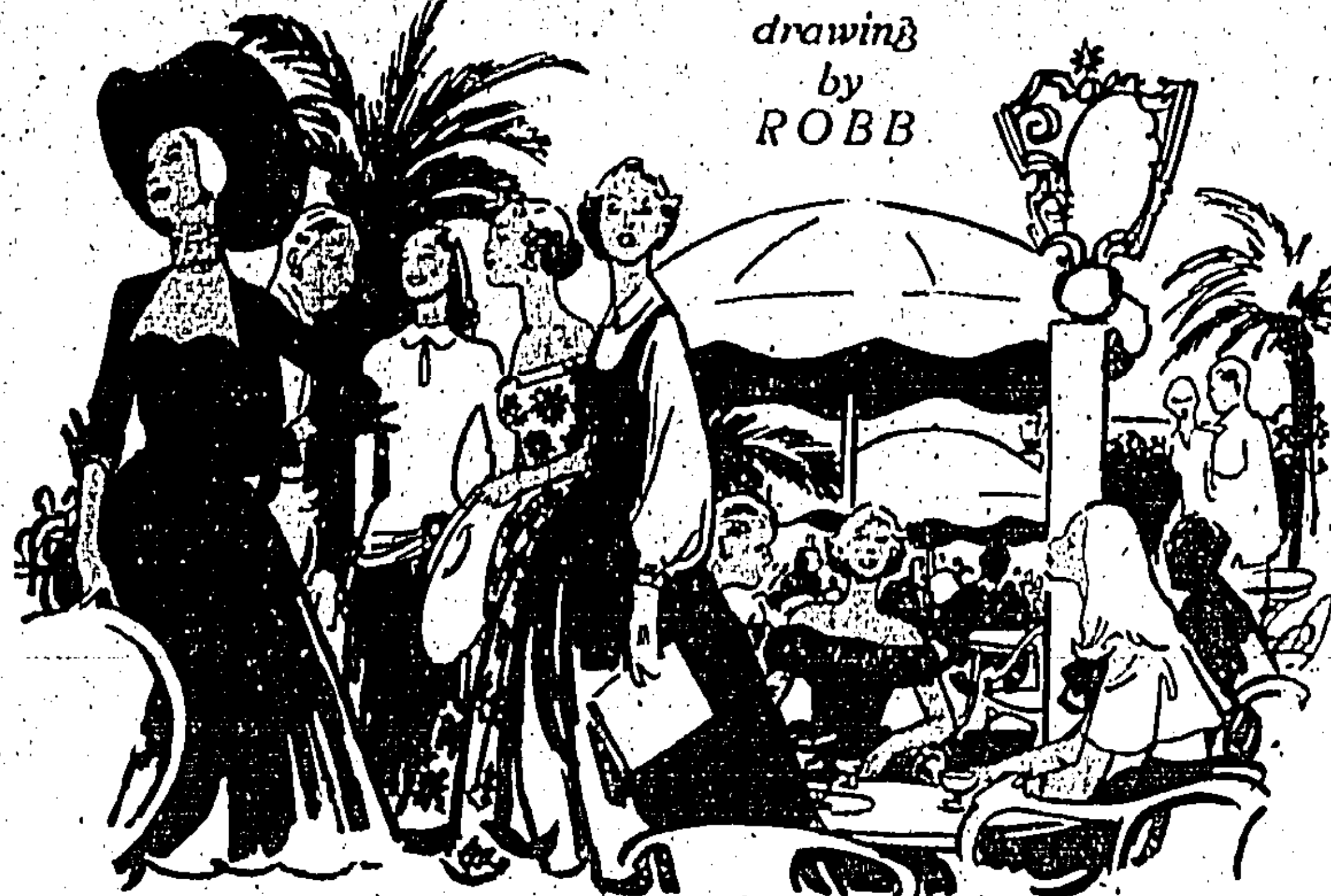
Correct all-in-one for over-weight women.

pends mainly on your figures, but also on your age. A corset with material or elastic sides and all-firming or boning at the centre front and centre back is adequate for middle-aged women with an average figure.

Women of all ages who are overweight should never wear anything but an all-in-one corset which gives all-over body control. If they wear a separate corset and brassiere an unsightly roll of fat is unavoidable.

RIVIERA DOUBLE (Black with white . . .)

drawing
by
ROBB



FASHION . . . The time: 6 o'clock . . . the place: Cannes . . .

PRESENTING the two-Colour Clothes Crate at Cannes—"Black and white outfits worn on dark, sun-tanned bodies are the vogue here," reports ROBB. "No one appears in bright beachwear colours. Grey prints and flower patterns are as unfashionable as squared shoulders and jagged hair styles." The drawing shows six of the smartest variations of the black-and-white theme. Looking from left to right: Holiday makes wearing black dress, large black hat with white under-turban, worn with quail-style-pearl choker, behind a girl shows off a skin-tight white tunic, with hip drapes caught by huge gold buckle over pleated skirt. Next to her a friend has an off-the-shoulder black-and-white outfit. Centre-stage another visitor wears a white high-necked blouse under a black pin-tuck dress. The sealed girls wear repeats of the two-colour theme. The short-haired one looks elegant in a popular neck-line, her long-haired companion shows a short white linen bolero over bare midriff.

PREVIEW OF AUTUMN FASHION TRENDS

By JOAN ERSKINE

LONDON, May 27.

FIRST hints from current "Fashion Fortnight" shows of what we shall be wearing in the autumn suggest roony coats, asymmetrical buttoning, plunging necklines and slightly shorter skirts.

Spectator Sports showed a very interesting collection this week in London. The highlight of their evening dresses was a model with a full bottle-green chiffon skirt over a canary underskirt, giving a smoky ap-

pearance. The strapless top was of leopard skin, and a gold snake encircled the model's neck and disappeared into the bodice. Effect—dramatic!

An evening coat in tartan was so full it flowed pyramid fashion in deep folds all round. The buttoning sleeves began at the hips, giving them a cape-like appearance.

The routine cocktail dress was there in all its variations. Usually in stiff silk, small patterned, it had a removable top and sunbush bodice. Sometimes a dull crepe was enriched by bands of velvet.

Neatest dress of this type had a bolero with long ends which swathed round the waist. Also in the cocktail-cum-evening outfits was a classic black suit with a wide chiffon scarf tied round the waist and allowed to fall to the hem. When the jacket was removed, the chiffon was tied round the skirt, and combined with the chiffon blouse to give the appearance of a black dress.

Chiffon Featured CHIFFON was greatly featured, and when it was used to round the waist as a sash, it nearly always hung several inches below the skirt. It was used for the skirts of most of the evening dresses, and varied in colour from orchid to teal. One skirt alone shone through from light tangerine to soft rust. In many cases, two, three, or even four layers were used, in different colours.

The featured neckline of this collection, which was used on sweaters, day, and evening dresses, was a deep turtle neck to the wearer, which may help enhance its popularity.

With all suits, simple silk jersey sweaters with plain necks were worn. Occasionally they were elaborately draped and caught at the throat with an ornament. Skirts were nearly all very slim-fitting. Details noted and approved: Flaps that completely cover the pockets; very neat leather belts on both dresses and coats; unusual dagger buttons; large pocket at one side of dress only, emphasised by deep cuff (one was almost in centre of skirt, like a kangaroo pouch); fagoting; eyelid embroidery to emphasise seams and edge collar; and cuffs; deep shawl collars and slightly bloused backs on three cheaper range dresses; bolero with attached drapery or flying panels, so that when it is taken off, a slim-fitting sophisticated cocktail dress is seen, usually with strapless top.

Neckline Plunge QUESTION of the hour: How far can a neckline plunge before it goes too far? One velvet formal dress had the neck all the way to the waist. An evening blouse had high, "windmill" pockets, neat rovers and buttons—but only one button was fastened, at the bottom of the blouse.

Sensation of the show: A royal-blue jersey dress with slightly gathered skirt and halter neck which formed bodice and left back completely bare. The odd effect was caused by the short skirt.

A display of accessories to delight the heart of any woman is on show at the Rayon Centre in London. Rayon is an extremely adaptable fabric, and its use by ribbon and lace-manufacturers is already widely known. But since it has been almost exclusively for export

during the past years of austerity, we have had little chance of seeing the new and unusual uses to which it has been put.

The biggest surprise was the shoes. Attractive afternoon, and elegant evening shoes have been made in "Moynash" spurs, usually in conjunction with suede or calf. They are light, cool, hard-wearing, and easy to clean. Linen-type rayon is used to make matching shoes and bags for playwear. Some are plain, in pastel shades; others have gay printed designs. Most of the bags for the beach are the simple capacious draw-string type.

For sunny days, too, are large rayon hats with wired edges which you twist into a figure of eight and then in half to fold up and clip flat. (I remember receiving one of these hats made of cotton from Egypt many years ago, but this is their first introduction to England.) There were matching hat and glove sets. One neat little cloche shape was covered with black, white and grey checked rayon, and the gloves were of the same material, faced with black suede. There were long extravagantly gauged gloves, reaching well above the elbows, in a wonderful range of colours. Pale green silk rayon jersey evening gloves had narrow black velvet bows.



A hat in white rayon ottoman created by Hugh Borersford. Long scarf drapes fold gracefully on either shoulder.

Illustrated are two of the most attractive hats for summer. The first is of white Celanese jersey with scarf draping and white feather trimming. With it are ruched, white gloves. The second is a turban type in white rayon ottoman, with the long draped scarf ends folded gracefully on either shoulder.

For walking in the rain, or promenading in the sunshine, you can carry your umbrella to a neat case to match either gloves, hat or handbag. (or all three).

Note for the not so wealthy: You could wear a plain linen dress in a serviceable colour—but dress it up with a hand-made belt of rayon faced with suede, and inexpensive hand-knitted gloves. Trim it with a novelty straw-trimmed turtan scarf, or chunky beach jewelry.

Scattered among the rayon exhibits were some unusual pieces of jewelry. A lapel ornament was a miniature glass perfume bottle, complete with tiny glass dropper. A key-ring and chain had a tiny bucket and a champagne bottle slung on the end. Outside bobby hat pins were made of translucent glass.

NEW YORK'S BRIDEGROOM CONSULTANT

By ELIZABETH TOOMEY

NEW YORK. THE June brides may be starry-eyed, but the June bridegrooms are bewildered.

"Besides that, they're embarrassed," said George Wood, a tall, distinguished-looking man in charge of New York's only bridegroom shop.

Wood treats the men about to be married with all the tender concern that the bride gets in the bridal shops. As bridegroom consultant for the Lord and Taylor department store, his job is to see that the men don't show up for the ceremony in a cutaway when the occasion calls for white tie and satin lapels.

The future husbands walk a little hesitantly into the carpeted bridegroom's shop. With an embarrassed shuffle they usually start out by saying, "I . . . am going to get married."

Put at Ease

Right there, Wood comes in with a soothing comment designed to put the men at ease.

"So they caught you, too," he says cheerfully.

Once the prospective husband relaxes, Wood said, he's even fussier than a bride-to-be about his honeymoon clothes.

Most men buy dark blue or gray suits for informal daytime weddings, or a light tan palm beach suit for summer weddings. If it's to be a formal daytime wedding, Wood sees that they're outfitted in a cutaway and morning pants, with all the correct accessories.

A surprising number of engaged men decide to buy the cutaway and striped pants instead of renting them, even though they'll have little use for the outfit again.

"The striped trousers would work in nicely for ushering in church later," Wood mused.

There is no word to fit all the new clothes the bridegroom buys for the wedding, although Wood said they're referred to jestingly as a trousseau. The collection really deserves a name, since its completeness often puts a bride's trousseau to shame.

One of the city's June bridegrooms started buying his new clothes six weeks ago and Wood said he's still going strong. So far he has two new suits, \$71 worth of shorts and shirts, new slacks, socks and a half dozen pairs of pajamas.

Timid About Colour

The engaged men show a remarkable timidity about colour and style in their honeymoon clothes.

"They usually buy conservative, solid colour pyjamas," Wood said, "except for one special pair of silk or good quality rayon."

They shy away from the new startling pastels in shirts and stick to white shorts. And what's more, even in their sports shirts, Wood said the engaged men don't go in for things like Balinese prints. He thinks he knows the reason.

"They don't want their brides to think they've been gay gadabouts in their bachelor days, so they don't want to show up on their honeymoon with too gay a wardrobe."

Wood's bridegroom consultant, as his job is done when the clothes are out of the store. He doesn't have to show up on the wedding day to help the nervous groom get dressed.

"Thank heavens I don't," he commented. "I'd be running, out tying neckties all day long."

—United Press.

Household Hints

If you are polishing a carved piece of furniture, use a soft brush to apply the polish, and use polish sparingly. Too lavish use of polish leaves a sticky accumulation in the crevices. For the first polishing, cover a stiff brush with flannel. For the second polishing, use a flannel polishing cloth.

When you are making a corduroy garment, place all pattern pieces going in the same direction, with the nap of the fabric going down.

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

UPSTAIRS AND DOWN



ROOMY IN EVERY WAY IS THIS brick house which achieves a charming effect by locating the extra-large living-room and dining space in a separate one-storey wing. This arrangement makes possible generous window areas on three sides, flooding the room with light and sunshine.

By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

ANOTHER of the new brick houses designed by the method known as modular coordination is shown below. The use of bricks in the building of these houses gives the homes a particularly happy appearance of solidity and stability not always found in dwellings employing the various methods of standardization construction.

This impression of stability is heightened when the houses have an upstairs and down, as

shown here, instead of being all on one floor.

The house has a bedroom and bath downstairs, in addition to two more bedrooms and another bath on the second floor, and a special good-sized space set off the living room for the dining area. The living room occupies a separate one-storey wing, with the entrance opening directly into it. This house has the added advantage of having a spacious terrace over the garage, reaching by a door from the adjacent bedroom.

NEW CLOSET ACCESSORIES

By ELEANOR ROSS

WHILE we admire tremendously all those wonderful sectional storage units, they just can't make up for a closet. There is something about a closet, however small, that sets it apart as the favored storage place for personal attire. So no matter what "built-ins" are indicated in the blue prints for a house, however the original floor plan must be narrowed down and corners cut, there can be no compromising with closets. They must be included.

It used to be something of a nightmare to make do with limited closet space, but nowadays all sorts of gadgets are on the market. And say what you will about closet gadgets, they are functional and they do work. Which is very different from some of the other eye-catching gadgets for the household that seem so good in the store but that soon anything but right or useful when we get them home.

Skirt Storage

Now that separate skirts and blouses are so popular, it is easy to keep these items nicely stored even in a small space.

There is a wonderful tiered rack that hangs nicely inside the closet door or against the wall. It is a light metal frame with plastic clothes pins on each of a series of six bars. Each skirt hangs nicely, neatly, uncluttered, one below the other and any one may be removed without the others skidding to the floor, as is so often the case with ordinary skirt hangers.

There is also a similar bar arrangement of light metal for blouses, with shaped hangers. Available, too, is another skirt rack, one that fastens to the door, and is pulled down to reveal skirts or replace them. Pulled up, the rack is flat against the door.

Closet shops are offering all sorts of new and useful utility hangers that either clamp over the door, or are attached to door or wall. Placed low enough for small fry to reach, these are fine to educate children to put away their clothing neatly and nicely. One placed inside a hat closet takes care of guests' coats without disturbing the regular closet contents. Nice too, for rain-coats, if placed at the back porch or back entry door.

Compact Racks

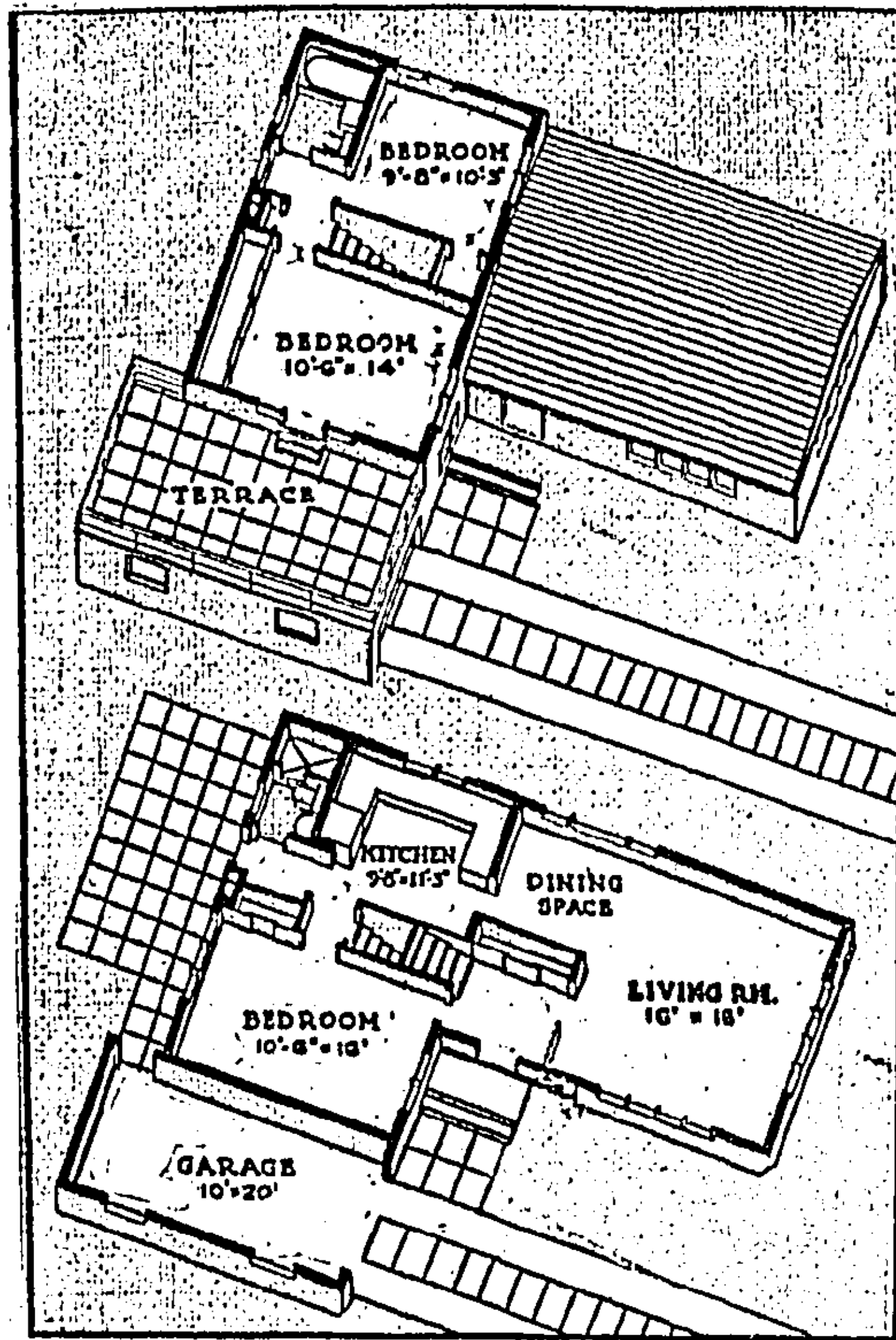
There are compact racks of clear plastic to hold securely ties and belts. So these need not land on the floor when one item is pulled out. There are all sorts of garment bags, including inside a hat closet takes care of guests' coats without disturbing the regular closet contents. Nice too, for rain-coats, if placed at the back porch or back entry door.

When all the closet gadgets are installed and working, don't forget to treat the closet, and yourself, to a bit of cheer. There's nothing like some pretty shelf ruffling, a nice colour scheme, papered or quilted fabric walls, to make even the smallest closet pretty. A pretty closet, with every bit of its contents nicely arranged, is guaranteed to please and uplift—even the dullest morning.

Turpentine By-Product Suggests New Uses

GAINESVILLE.—Experiments with curlic acid, a turpentine by-product, may prove it can ease pain, preserve or flavour food, retard mould growth and even form an ingredient of perfumes and sunburn lotion.

Those are some of the uses being tested by Edwin Carls, huff, Marianna, and Ross Baxter, Toronto, Canada, graduate pharmacy students at the University of Florida. They believe the heretofore neglected compound will become an important part of the south's natural stores industry.—United Press.



THE FLOOR PLAN OF THIS home provides a large bedroom on the first floor and two others upstairs. A delightful terrace opens off one of the latter.

Place Cards That Can Be Eaten

ALICE DENHOFF

NOTHING will make your youngsters love you more and elate you as an understanding parent if you undertake to entertain some of their "gang" once in a while. It needn't be an elaborate party, but it should be a thorough affair with invitations and everything. And it will be nice still if they have a hand in it, making edible place cards, for instance.

Pussy Cat Favour

A big-hit with the little guests was a clever pussy cat favour, which, we confess, was cobbled up by us, pronto. Make up one package instant vanilla frosting as directed on package, and frost tops of 10 round cookies (about 3 1/2 inches in diameter). Make up strawberry frosting as directed, and frost 20 oysterette type crackers, placing 2 on each cookie for ears.

Make up chocolate frosting as directed, for piping, that is, adding less water. Using pastry tube or cake decorator, make eyes, nose and mouth on each "face." This is the part the children love, and they soon become adept at handling the tube or decorator. Press a few shreds of coconut in places for whiskers. Decorate outer edge of cookie with strawberry frosting.

Place Cards

A round cookie, place-card should, with applesauce, too. Make up vanilla frosting as directed on the box. Frost tops of 10 round cookies (about 3 1/2 inches

in diameter). Make up package chocolate frosting as directed for piping. With pastry tube or cake decorator, outline or frost 20 animal crackers. Stand 2 "animals" on each cookie near edge, put upright toothpick, topped with tiny coloured gum drop between animals. Write child's name on cookie and decorate outer edge with row of chocolate frosting.

Beautiful for a summer luncheon would be a batch of flower garden place cards. Get 8 doughnuts (about 2 1/4 inches in diameter) and slice crosswise to yield 16 doughnut halves. Make up vanilla frosting as directed, and frost cut tops of doughnut halves. Make up package of vanilla frosting into tiny candies, colour in pale pink, pale green, with vegetable colourings, and shape into tiny flowers with green stems. Press flowers on frosted doughnut near top edge. Make up chocolate frosting as directed, and write guest's name on doughnut near the bottom. Decorate outer edge of doughnut with double row of chocolate frosting.

For young teen-agers, a hamburger banquet would be fine (and easy on the hostess, too). Make the invitations in the shape of a hamburger with rough cut edges and write them with red ink.

Planning the Menu

For the menu, plan for hamburgers served picnic style on paper plates. A menu that's universally liked by the young ones is: Hamburgers on toasted buns, creamed potatoes, buttered green beans, a cluster of carrots and celery curls, a glass of milk, and, for dessert, ice cream and cake, served "hamburger style," too. Bake yellow cake in large paper cups (the kind meant for baking split), and fill the centre with chocolate ice cream.

Luggage Care

WITH travel looming over larger in the activities of our daily life, luggage takes on new and added importance. Just because luggage comes in for and can take a lot of hard knocks in transit, many are inclined to feel that it deserves no special care. They hang it around, store it in any old place, under a bed, in a cold, damp basement, in an air-tight closet, place it under a whole pile of stuff, even use it as a bedside table.

One American leather goods manufacturer tells us just how to look after their wares, to keep each piece trim, smart and serviceable. We were reminded that dirt, grease, and excessive moisture or humidity are the greatest enemies of leather and fabric finishes. So sellers do not make good luggage storage places. But if that is the only storage space available, wrap the suitcase in very heavy brown paper. Even better, use a canvas luggage cover first, then the wrapping paper. Incidentally, have luggage covers made to keep that fine suitcase or dressing bag in good looks and condition.

If luggage has been stored in an air-tight closet, before using, first clean the bag with a damp, soft nap cloth, and while slightly damp, apply saddle soap or a light coat of neats foot oil or castor oil, finishing off with a good polishing with a neutral wax. The same formula holds good for luggage with fabric finishes.

As for rawhide luggage, clean with a damp cloth and soap suds, then dry with a clean cloth. This should remove all dirt, but if there are any deep embedded stains, a bit of fine steel wool rubbed over the surface lightly should remove the mark. To give it back its shiny, smooth surface, apply a coat of lacquer or spar varnish and allow to dry. Then polish with a wax emulsion.

Never put bags away partly open. Don't overload bags when packing. Overstuffing sometimes results in straining a bag out of shape.

If repairs are needed, even if the stitching becomes only a little loose, take the bag straight to the luggage repair shop.

If luggage is used very seldom, don't neglect it. At least twice a year, give it with a damp cloth and mild soap-lather. Rub with a dry, soft nap cloth, then give the piece a very light saddle soaping. When dry, remove excess soap with a clean cloth, then polish with a good neutral wax. When you do use the luggage, it will look fresh and be in good condition, ready to go places and advertise to the world that its owner is a careful person, fastidious about all her belongings.

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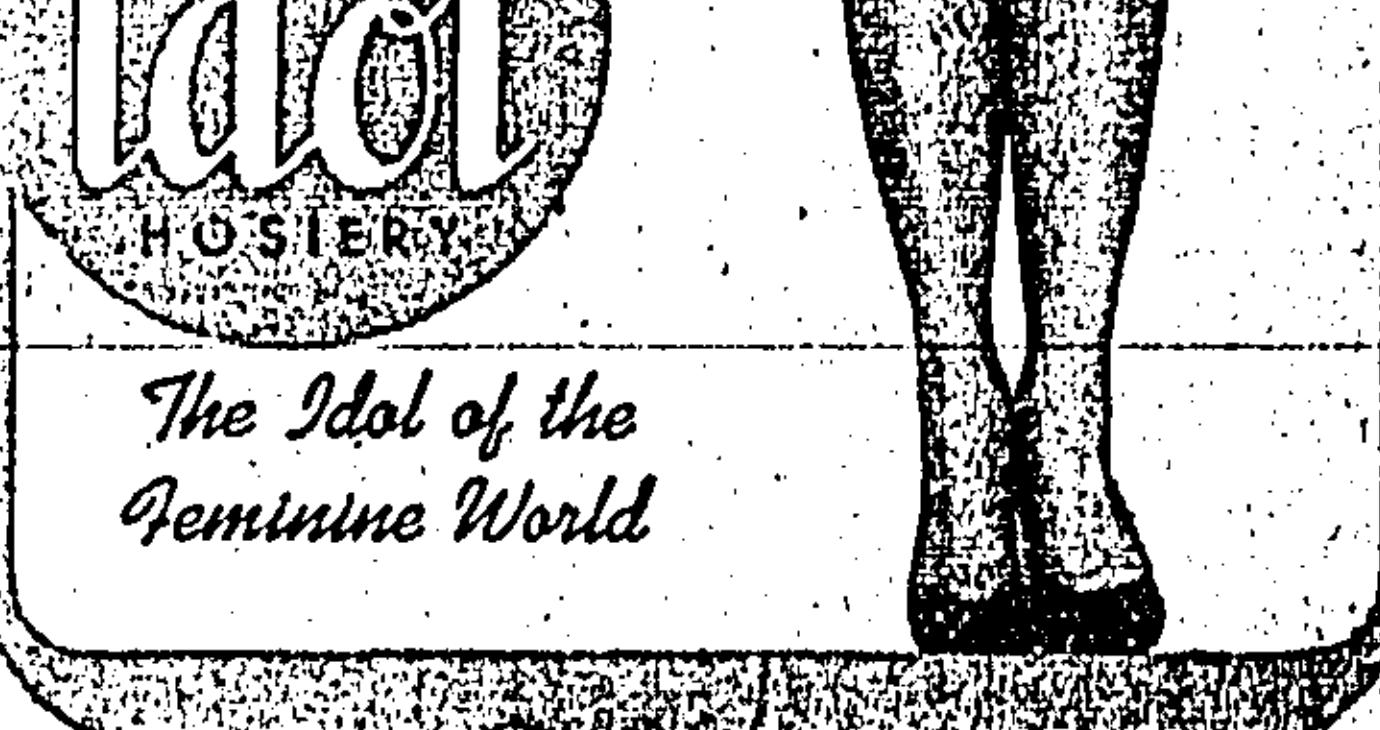
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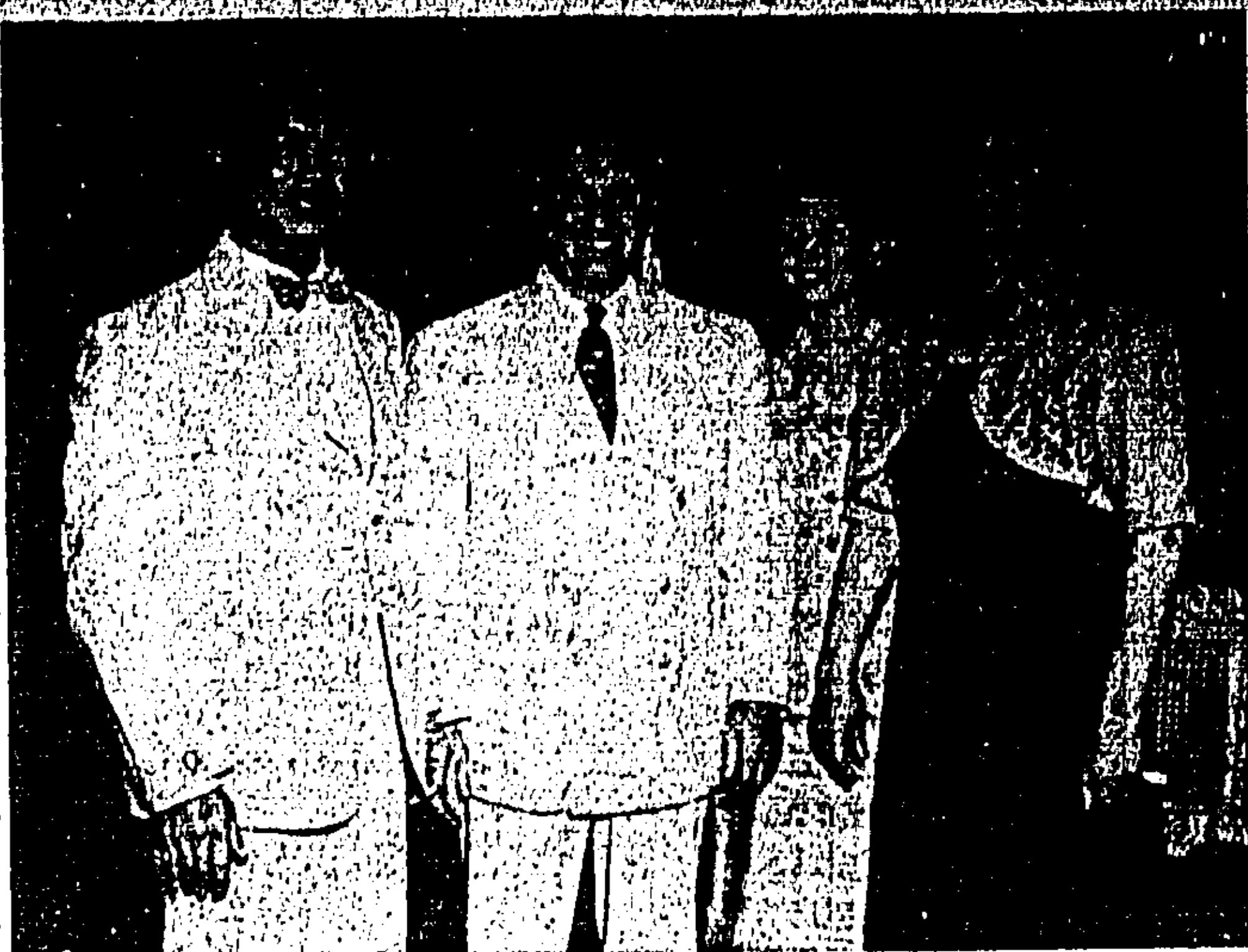


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MR Martin Gold, vice-chairman of William Hunt and Company, who was host at a cocktail party at the Hongkong Hotel last week, photographed with Gen. S. K. Yoo (left) and other guests. (Francis Wu)



PHOTOGRAPH taken on the occasion of the christening at the Rosary Church last Sunday of Tony, son of Mr and Mrs John Tang. (Ming Yuen)



SCENE at the opening of the Baptist Church on Castle Peak Road recently. (Mainland Studio)



AN enjoyable entertainment programme was given by members of the St John Ambulance Brigade and Nursing Division at the opening of the members' club last week. Here are two scenes taken during the evening. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs Eduardo Matthias Alarcoun leaving the Rosary Church after their wedding last Saturday. The bride was formerly Miss Aida Maria da Silva. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



SCENES at Kai Tak last week, during the boxing tournament between the Royal Air Force and 25th Field Regiment, Royal Artillery. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

HONG KONG

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LEFT: Lovely Lady, ridden by Mr. K. Kwok, which won the Whitsun Handicap at Happy Valley last week-end. Above: Skymaster, with Mr. B. L. Tao up, being led in after winning the Whitsun Plate. (Golden Studio)

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SECRET SERVICE

The story of the brave men and women who carried out Churchill's directive TO

Set Europe Ablaze!

by JERRARD TICKELL

IN the tense autumn of 1940 a small group of men came together and, after one or two changes of address, settled down in a sparsely furnished block of offices in Baker-street, London.

Those of them for whom chairs could be found sat down to consider ways and means of implementing the three-word directive given them by Winston Churchill: "Set Europe ablaze."

Planning was started to the wall of sirens and continued to the baleful illumination of incendiary bombs as London itself began to burn.

The group, and everything and person connected with it, was subject to the most profound degree of secrecy.

Its official name, known only to its more highly placed members, and to a very few intimately concerned people, was S.O.E.—Special Operations Executive.

KNOWN by many names

Though its real and official location was Baker-street, it had a number of other names and a number of accommodation addresses.

It was the tenant of a luxury flat in Portman-square under one set of initials, the occupant of Room 855A, War Office, under another.

The Admiralty knew it as one nomenclature series, the Air Ministry as a completely different one.

It was all things to all Ministries, each of its various aliases having been deliberately designed to conceal the fact of its unity.

To its founder-members it had one name only. It was "The Firm."

"The Firm" was destined to cover subversive operations in any part of the world where the enemy could be inconvenienced by such action.

By what devious routes had the founder-members of "The Firm" come together? Who were these ordinary yet extraordinary men?

In the autumn of 1940 Thomas Cadett, formerly Paris correspondent of The Times, became the first operational officer of the French Country Section.

A prominent business man who had been in charge of the French branch of a well-known British company took over the administration of the section.

In early 1941, others joined them, all chosen for their specialised knowledge and love of France.

Major Lewis Gielgud was in charge of recruiting. Major Maurice Buckmaster, later to be a colonel and Head of the Section, was its Intelligence Officer.

His activity was such as to earn him a professional tribute from Heinrich Bleicher, German counter-espionage expert in Paris.

"I am not sure," said Bleicher genially to a captured British agent in Fresnes Prison, "whom we shall hang first when we get to London—Winston Churchill or your Colonel Buckmaster."

TASKS to be done

Over the winter and under the bombs, a broad strategic policy crystallised. These were the tasks set themselves by "The Firm":

TO RESTORE belief in the might of Britain and to rekindle faith in victory;

TO ORGANISE the scientific sabotage of industrial plants and of all methods of communication;

TO ESTABLISH routes in and out of occupied Europe;

TO STIMULATE the faint-hearted and to impose patience on the ardent;

SECRETLY to arm patriots in every occupied country with British weapons and to give instruction in their use;

IN BRIEF, to recruit and train a Gigantic Fifth Column—not of traitors but of patriots—a force which should wait to launch itself to the order of the Allied High Command, at the throat of the enemy.

The first countries to be considered were France and Norway. The first practical step was to establish secret communication with patriots there.

Ten hand-picked, security-screened volunteers were soon in hard and secret training. It was proposed to parachute these men into France complete with transmitting sets.

The first to go was George Noble. A few hours before his scheduled departure, a high-explosive bomb struck the house where he and his companions lived.

Noble was out at the time, but two officers with whom he had secretly trained were killed. A third was seriously wounded.

CONTACT Max H.

It was a grim and silent George Noble who drove to a hidden airfield in Bedfordshire and climbed into a Whitley.

His instructions were simple. He should contact a man called Max H., a staunch pre-war friend of Thomas Cadett's, and reveal himself in his role of commando, radio operator, and British agent.

Then, having melted into the French countryside, he should transmit a code report to Baker-street and await the arrival of a successor.

The solitary aircraft took off in the dusk before a rising moon. It survived the malice of flak on the French coast and the venom of German night-fighters.

At the agreed spot, George Noble launched himself into the night sky.

As he plummeted down the darkness, he bore with him not only a transmitting set and a tiny gold Saint Christopher, but also all the fears, hopes and prayers of the French section.

Punctually to the minute, the morse sounders at a secret receiving station in England began to chatter and the message was relayed to Baker-street. George Noble was safe.

The French section had leaped at a bound from plan to practice.

During a speech made in secret session to the House of Commons, Winston Churchill said: "It is evident that Hitler, master of a starving, agonised and surging Europe, will have his dangers as well as we."

George Noble—and the gallant company, men and women, who followed him—were not to be the least among Hitler's dangers.

A mass of information concerning conditions in France was available, most of it derived from refugees, much of it contradictory. The precise answers to certain questions were required.

To get these answers first hand, Jacques de Guellis, a general giant of a man, descended on France.

But the men who would swing down the sky, or paddle ashore from the wet casing of submarines, would have only the strength of their own spirit to sustain them.

They would face loneliness, treachery, doubt, anxiety, and fear.

If caught they could, at best, expect months or years of unrelenting imprisonment. At worst, they could expect the extremes of physical torture until death was kind enough to intervene.

The moment their feet touched the soil of an occupied country, the fend, the firing squad, the rope, or the gas-chamber could readily be the reward of one incautious word.

Knowing these things, "The Firm" began to recruit.

Britain is the country of the amateur, and those who passed through the fine mesh of selection were fiercely proud of their non-professional status.

They were not spies but "officers" working "behind the enemy lines." Every single man and woman was a volunteer, every single mission a voluntary one.

The French residents desired passionately to retain their un-

home to barracks from a backstreet bawdy house.

Ten hostages were taken from their homes and publicly machine-gunned. It availed nothing.

A well-known collaborator was dragged from his bed and hanged on a tree by men whom he had known since his boyhood.

The conquerors began to look over their shoulders and to flinch at shadows. German bodies started to float face-downwards in the canals, and more Frenchmen died the death.

It was clear to the planners of Baker-street that, in occupied France, the time was rapidly approaching when propaganda should be supplemented by explosive.

In the unoccupied zone, that heaven-sent springboard to the enemy camp, caution should still be the watchword. No vulgar violence should, yet disturb the artificial calm of those brooding acres.

The French residents desired passionately to retain their un-

THE NAMES of 13 women agents who "laid to return" from their missions are recorded on this plaque in St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge. The plaque is dedicated to the Women's Transport Service (F.A.N.Y.) in which all women agents were given commissions.

The office in Baker-street and the flat in Portman-square where it all started:

The first man parachuted into France: How the new recruits were selected.

Another set of questions—dealing with the vulnerability of certain oil installations—was given to softly smiling "Benny" who set off to conduct his researches on the spot.

While "Benny" nosed around the refineries, de Guellis conducted a miniature Gallup poll under the noses of the Gestapo.

Both men returned from their missions and "The Firm" set to study their reports.

It was manifest that France had been successfully split into occupied and unoccupied zones, not only geographically but psychologically.

The Germans, expert in the subjugation of the defeated, had applied to France the old adage "divide-and-rule."

LADY in the Metro

In the occupied zone, where the uniformed soldiers of the Reich marched along the cobble streets and drank in the cafés, the forgotten, unforgettable "smell of invasion" had begun to curl sourly in the nostrils of the people, and trigger fingers had begun to itch.

A most extraordinary series of accidents, each trivial in itself, occurred whereby the conquerors were made to look foolish and undignified.

ly: "That is the third one this morning."

From ridicule to blood. In Lille, cradle of the Resistance, a German sergeant was stabbed as he made his way

occupied state and keep their soil free of the German Army. Their wishes should be respected. That suited Baker-street.

In the unoccupied zone, discreet persons in possession of the requisite documents could move about with reasonable freedom.

Baker-street set out to provide such documents—and such persons.

The grand strategy had been established; information was to hand, targets had been pinpointed and the morse sounders were tap-tapping.

For example, in the Paris Metro, an elderly lady seemed inadvertently to have slid her ivory-topped stick between the ankles of a German officer.

To the delight of all, he fell flat on his face on the crowded platform.

The old lady apologised with grace and manners and the German, mollified, strode away brushing his uniform.

Madame, her blue eyes alight with innocence, smiled at her compatriots and remarked gen-

The volunteers came from far and for a variety of motives. They came from all corners of Britain, from South-east Ireland, from the French provinces of Canada, from Mauritius.

They sprang from all walks of life. The head waiter trained alongside the bon viveur he had once served.

Some came for high adventure, some for revenge; some came because they were bored with regimental soldiering, others because they had an irresistible nostalgia for the cafés and the garlie of the Continent.

The best of them came because they saw the fight, not as one between the soldiers of two freedom and slavery, between light and darkness.

Lieutenant John Smith, R.A., had joined the Army as a gunner in 1939. He came out of France via Dunkirk in 1940, was commissioned and posted to a battery of 25-pounders on Salisbury Plain.

His age was 20, he was married with one son, had a French grandmother—a Pictard—and spoke French fluently.

One of the founder-members of S.O.E. remembered meeting him once in a bistro in Pau and being impressed not only by his command of argot, but by the general unobtrusiveness of this Englishman in France.

Here was potential raw material. Lieutenant Smith was mysteriously summoned to an interview in a flat in Portman-square.

No indication as to the purpose of the meeting was given. It was merely an amiable discussion about France, the war, politics, Serbian folk-songs or Chinese pottery—about any subject that interested John Smith.

If he passed that first casual, careful scrutiny he was asked if he would care to undertake certain confidential and dangerous work of importance to his Majesty's Government.

He would? Excellent. He would hear more later.

LIFE, loves and friends

While John Smith returned to his battery and wondered what it had all been about, a department of the War Office went over his life, his loves and his connections with a small-tooth-comb.

All was well. Some weeks later he was re-summoned to the same flat, presented with the single Christian name of "Felix," by which he would be known henceforth, and introduced to a dozen strange and equally curious officers, also known by single, Christian names.

Within an hour or two, the anonymous band of linguists found themselves on their way to Vanborough Manor, an ancient country house in the uplands of Surrey, a school for danger and a school for glory.

NEXT WEEK
In the manor of lost identities: The training of a British agent.
[World copyright]
London Express Service

"COLONEL MAURICE BUCKMASTER, first Intelligence Officer, then Head of the Section. 'I am not sure,' said a German spy chief, 'whom we shall hang first when we get to London, Winston Churchill or Colonel Buckmaster.'"



FLAT No. 6 on the second floor of Orchard Court, the Portman-square block of flats, was the headquarters of the Section. All secret agents passed through this flat.

The requirement now was for recruits, for men and for women who at the risk of their limbs and their lives, would be prepared to penetrate the fastness of Europe and blow the smoulders of resistance to flame.

What manner of people should they be? Spirit was the first quality. It is easy enough to be brave in the society of one's comrades when a common effort tends to illuminate the host.

But the men who would swing down the sky, or paddle ashore from the wet casing of submarines, would have only the strength of their own spirit to sustain them.

WHEN men are alone

They would face loneliness, treachery, doubt, anxiety, and fear.

If caught they could, at best, expect months or years of unrelenting imprisonment. At worst, they could expect the extremes of physical torture until death was kind enough to intervene.

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PHILLIPS

TOOTH PASTE

TOOTH PASTE

TOOTH PASTE

"STICKS" REVIEWS THE HOCKEY SEASON

The match at Sookunpoo between the Civilian eleven and the Army last Friday evening brought to a most successful conclusion Hongkong's first postwar hockey season, a season which will always be remembered for its keen, friendly rivalry.

Early in the season the acute shortage of grounds made the arrangement of fixtures extremely difficult, and only the generosity of the Services, who put their grounds at the disposal of the Association, made the fulfilment of fixtures possible. Later however, the YMCA ground at King's Park, that of the University at Pokfulam and the R.A.F.'s at Kai Tak considerably eased the difficulty and made possible the playing of games farther afield.

In all, 44 league fixtures were arranged, and 12 teams participated. Only four games throughout the season had to be called off, and these because of injuries or shortage of players in the respective teams. Cable and Wireless found it very hard going at first, but, surviving their teething difficulties, they continued to improve and by the end of the season were a team of no mean ability.

The University, which commenced in great style and showed much promise for some reason or other deteriorated badly and proved a great disappointment. Their spirited showing against Club de Recreio in the fifth match of the season was their best performance.

In addition to normal league fixtures, the international series and Quadrangular Tournament proved most popular and made a fitting close to the season.

The popular pre-war interport fixture was resumed, and thoroughly enjoyed by those who took part. During the course of the season Recreio, Khalsa, Navy, Dutch and Army teams accepted invitations to visit Macao to fulfil friendly fixtures, and on all occasions met with a very warm reception by their Portuguese friends.

On Macao's more recent visit to the Colony, the Navy and Khalsa fulfilled fixtures against them.

Players, one and all, have exhibited great keenness and a desire to put Hongkong on the map again as far as hockey is concerned, and are eagerly awaiting the commencement of the coming season.

With the Service teams considerably augmented in numbers and talent and the inclusion of several more Civilian teams who have expressed the wish to become affiliated to the Association, next season can be expected to produce a high standard of an exceedingly high standard.

DEARTH OF UMPIRES

The dearth of Umpires has been a great problem, not only by a number of unqualified though willing persons coming forward and offering their services. Much praise is due to them, for without them it would have been impossible to have brought the season to a successful conclusion.

Unlike football, they receive no remuneration for their services, and often turn out at very short notice and at great inconvenience to themselves. Well done umpires, your services have been much appreciated, you have played a great part in the revival of hockey in the Colony. Umpires for the coming season are badly needed, particularly those who are non-playing members. Surely there are quite a number of people in Hongkong who could come forward and offer their services!

Frequently I have been asked the question—Does the present standard of Hockey compare favourably with that of pre-war days? To that I say No! Not even Club de Recreio, winners of the league and, incidentally, representative of Portugal, winners of the International series, produce hockey as seen here before the war.

The standard then was exceedingly high, but it was only attained by continuous practice and team work. This past season must be considered a foundation of things to come. It has proved that the spirit is still alive, just as keen as ever before.

I feel convinced that pre-war interpreters, now the backbone of several teams, can rally around them many young talented players who during these postwar years have never had a chance to show their worth.

Rome was not built in a day, and neither can Hongkong hope to produce in one season the standard of hockey which pre-war made it famous.

I'm sure those players who have already left the Colony will always remember the sporting spirit which exists here and have pleasant recollections of the season now at an end.

I do not dispute that there have been just a few unpleasant incidents, but not one

which warranted a player being sent off the field of play.

In the majority of instances they have been the result of over eagerness, and, young players ignorant of some of the more essential rules.

The possibility of more grounds, next season is still rather vague. The Police

ground, in course of construction, will be a welcome addition, and it is hoped that grounds already in possession of clubs will be given much needed "first aid" before next spring. Bad grounds lead to dangerous play and contribute as much as anything to ruffled and frayed tempers.

Surrey May Finish Champion County

SAYS ARCHIE QUICK

Surrey County Cricket Club have championship ambitions. They had them last season too late for it was not until July that the wearers of the chocolate caps suddenly realised that they were winning matches regularly and that the championship was within their grasp.

Even so they could have still won if they had not thrown away the final match with Middlesex. Robertson, Brown, Edrich and Compton were all back in the pavilion for a paltry 35 runs but then the Surrey bowlers lost grip on the game and their opponents won.

These lost points of Surrey's enabled Glamorgan to take the Championship to Wales for the first time. Surrey will not get such a chance again. The reason for the success of the Oval team, I think, is that they have batsmen who can bowl and bowlers who can bat, a good all round side in other words.

This season they have a new captain in Cambridge Blue M.R. Barton who, even if he is an indifferent fieldsmen, is a fine batsman and a great personality withal. He should give added strength.

Many of the old familiar faces have gone—Alf Gover to league cricket with Bromwich, Dermott, Ted Bowling and Bob Gregory to retirement and the only one of the Old Guard left standing is bespectacled Stan Squires who commences his 21st season with the first eleven.

Squires is not at all pessimistic over English cricket. A lowered standard, he says, is a natural outcome of the war but when youngsters get no coaching, it is a position which will rectify itself.

As for the hidings we took from Don Bradman's Australia, Squires attributes that to our lack of experience in facing really fast bowling. There is no one in this country so fast as Lindwall and Miller but they will arrive eventually, Squires says optimistically.

And those two Australians are not so fast as the ones who went before them. In that direction

Arthur Peall says:

ALTHOUGH a cluster of idle reds may lie between cue-ball and a possible "plant" in the early phases of a snooker game, the pot is often on.

Diagram. A is a white ball, B is a red ball, C is a black ball, D is a pink ball, E is a blue ball. A is the cue ball, B is the ball in hand, C is the ball in play, D is the ball in play, E is the ball in play.

the sporting chance. Provided the "plant" is not a sure thing, the ball in hand is a sure thing. This demands a strong stroke, and plenty of back spin may be needed to keep a white free to attack a colour afterwards.

The only copy-book time for this stroke is when no other red is offered to keep a good break going. But I think many a cue-man will be tempted to try it early on now that I have shown the way.

(London Express Service)

Mister Conquest



LEAGUE & INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONS



The Club de Recreio team, pictured above, were the first postwar winners of the Hockey League competition.

The players, reading from the left, were:

Back Row — G. N. Gosano, A. Marques, A. A. Guterres, R. A. Marques, P. Yvanovich and J. Soares.

Middle Row — G. Sequeira, W. A. Reed and A. M. Alves (Captain).

Front Row — A. Nery, R. Sales and J. B. Gonsalves.

In the international series, Recreio, assisted by Peter Rull, B. Xavier and F. A. Barretto of Cable & Wireless, won the International Tournament for Portugal. — Photo by Ming Yuen.

IN THE UNITED STATES

Shamateurism Holds Too Strong A Footing

By CORNELIUS RYAN

Very few amateur sports in the United States are truly amateur in the purest definition of the word, and it is unlikely that they ever again will be, despite campaigns by some of the sport leaders.

College football, basketball, baseball and track all use financial enticements to get outstanding athletes, except at a few schools where sports are considered unimportant.

Private clubs which field amateur teams in various sports also have to offer in-

ducements to get the better athletes to participate.

All of this is an open secret known to thousands of sports enthusiasts but it is hard to produce authentic facts on the payment of athletes.

In the first place, the athletes will say nothing, since they do not want to lose their college education or their lucrative side income from athletics, and the schools and clubs naturally profess ignorance of the whole subject.

A certain amount of subsidization is permitted by the rules. A school may offer a scholarship and a job to the athlete to help him attend. The same offers go to trumpet-players in the school band and to good orators on the debate team.

Usually that is all the school does for the athlete—officially. But usually a wealthy alumni group will see that the athlete has plenty of spending money and perhaps an automobile, and perhaps the athlete's father will get a new and well-paying job in which he does little work.

MODERN SINBAD

An indication of such practices may be seen in checking the rosters of university teams. Indiana is a state noted for fine basketball players, and it seems more than coincidence that four or five Indiana boys will be found as members of the team at Georgia Tech, or North Carolina State, 1,000 miles away from Indiana, or the University of Southern California, almost 2,000 miles from home.

The same may be noted of Pennsylvania football players. The brawny coal field boys, who come from poor homes, choose colleges 1,500 miles away or 2,000 miles away from home.

Last January, Chairman Clarence Houston of the Constitutional Compliance Committee of the National Collegiate Athletic Association reported that 14 colleges were not complying with the amateurism code. These errant members were told to clean up their affairs by March 1 and presumably did so.

"The field of intercollegiate athletics is surrounded by an atmosphere of cynicism, skepticism and rumours," said Houston. "The public is inclined to the belief that the conduct of intercollegiate athletics is for commercial gain and that the ethics of amateurism are unimportant."

On May 11, President Robert Gordon Sproul of the University of California said that "semi-professional Pacific Coast Conference football is spoiling intercollegiate athletics."

Sproul, himself a former athlete, said that "I liked it much better in 1909-1913 when every man was a student playing at athletics and not an athlete playing at his studies."

However, that touches upon the other side of the argument. Those who decry strict interpretation of amateurism say that the rules against financial aid to the athlete are long outmoded.

HOLDOVER

It is argued that the amateur idea is a holdover from the days when only the wealthy could attend college or take part in club sports. The middle class and the poor had to attend to the business of making a living. Sport was only for "gentlemen" which meant in effect the wealthy.

Today, boys from all economic backgrounds have a chance to attend college, aided by their athletic ability.

A strict interpretation of the amateur rules of 1910 probably would have kept such men as Jesse Owens, Harrison Dillard and Mel Patton out of college—and out of athletics.

An interpretation in keeping with the times is needed, according to the proponents of an easier definition. Many of these proponents back the United States plan for "broken time" to athletes competing in international meets.

However, no outright professionalism would be tolerated. Practices now common in amateur boxing in the United States still would be barred. A year ago, amateur Joe DeVita of New York said in an affidavit that he was paid \$25 cash for each of three bouts. William Pasanto of New York said that he was paid in cash for each of five "amateur" bouts in 1946 and 1947. These practices still would be forbidden.

There will be occasional "exposés" which will arouse only mild excitement. It isn't news anywhere—United Press.

THE FIRST HALF OF THE RACING SEASON

By "THE TURF"

The Whitson Race Meeting at the Valley last Saturday and Monday marked the closing of the first half of the Hongkong Jockey Club's 1949 Racing Season. All the meetings throughout were well supported by racegoers.

There were two big upsets, when, on the last day of the 1949 Annual Carnival, Mr Wong Yan, then a novice, brought in Jackal to pay a healthy dividend of \$618.70 to its 219 backers out of a total of 81,043 bets.

The other handsome dividend was when Mr W. A. N. Darkin, another novice, on the pony Argus, outstripped the hot favourite, Chelsea, which was not even placed.

Argus, paid to each of its backers a sum of \$753.70. There were only 139 winning tickets out of a total of 23,890.

The new 1949 Australian ponies which have not secured any stake money for the whole period of the first half are: Ability, Castle Princess, Happy Return, Jing Dew, Public Opinion, Strathlyon, Victory Slip, Big Bluff, Racing Queen, Mimi, Razzle Dazzle, Dolphin, Chiclo, Jemima, Good Fun, By The Way, Ben Vorlich, Slayer and Yncal.

Slayermaster is undoubtedly the best pony in the whole group of the 360 ponies including the old ones. In this last six outings, this pony was placed first five times. It has also beaten the old champion pony, Norse Queen, in the Sassoon Challenge Cup this season over the championship course by a big margin of six lengths.

This pony has earned for its owner during this first half a total of \$11,500 dollars.

LEADING JOCKEYS

Here is a list of the ten leading jockeys and the new 1949 ponies that have been the most successful.

	1st	2nd	3rd
J. Pate-Hunt	10	12	10
H. Maitland	15	16	12
K. Kwok	15	12	4
B. L. Tao	15	11	4
A. Ostroff	11	23	16
H. R. Holgate	11	2	3
H. T. Alexander	9	1	4
Chui Ki Fan	8	8	12
W. K. Shieh	8	5	8
D. Elk	8	1	1

TOP STAKE WINNERS

Pony	Stakes Won
Slayermaster	\$11,500
Ben Wyvis	\$8,839
Amant	\$8,500

Golf Tourney Venues For Next Year

St Andrews, Scotland, June 1.—The Championship Committee of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St Andrews today announced the venues for next year's British championships.

The Amateur will be held on the old course of St Andrews during the week beginning May 22 and the Open will take place at Troon, Ayrshire, during the week beginning on July 3. Thus, the two major events of the British golf will both take place in Scotland. Usually, they have alternated between England and Scotland, the Open taking place in England in the year when Scotland has the Amateur Championship and vice versa.

This year, the Amateur was taken, for the first time, to Ireland while the Open is fixed for England—Sandwich.—Reuter.

Korfball

By HYLTON CLEAVER

Imagine a form of rugby in which forwards are forbidden to score, and are compelled to heel the ball, or a soccer match in which no goal counts unless the ball is sent up by backs through the half-backs to the forwards.

Can you visualise hockey, which is always mixed although men never mark women? Is there any game in which one plays on one side shadows only one on the other and does that incessantly? In which tackling is forbidden and the only way of scoring is by foot-work agility?

All these points are bound up in Korfball, the national game of Holland, as baseball is of America.

FOR BOTH SEXES

A really interesting feature of the game is that there are six men and six women on each side. It is, my experience, the only outdoor game which is never played by men or women alone.

The line-up puts two women and two men in attack, two women and two men in the centre, two women and two men in defence. Each four are forbidden to move out of their territory, but to prevent people becoming too specialised their change stations in a sort of general post every time two goals have been scored.

The object of the game is rather like basket-ball, although in this case there is a real basket and not a ring. Also, the post on which it stands is really high. The length of the field is 90 metres and the width 40.

The game lasts an hour and a half, three-quarters each half.—(London Express Service)

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DAD and FLOUNDER

by WALTER



Daniel George

ON BOOKS

THEY are getting me down, these prematurely aged writers who mesmerise themselves into a state of petulant pessimism by juggling with alliterative, but largely meaningless, phrases. Samples: The Contemporary Crisis, the Modern Malaise, the Present Predicament, the Dilemma of Today.

Soon I shall be consigning them to the wilderness—sentenced, in the words of Sydney Smith, once Canon of St. Paul's—to be preached to death by wild curates.

Not even French literature can nowadays be lightheartedly approached.

"I face it with feelings ready to be harrowed, and a mind nervously open to conviction of ethical error. Surely, due allowance made for delays in translation, it is time we had something gayer from Paris. Nevertheless, I advise no one to miss 'WORLD WITHOUT ASIA' by Jean Malagoules (Gollancz, 12s. 6d.).

So I shall be consigning them to the wilderness—sentenced, in the words of Sydney Smith, once Canon of St. Paul's—to be preached to death by wild curates.

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Surely it is time we had something gayer out of Paris

Robust Love

HERE'S a translation from the German, Emil Ludwig's "OTHELLO" (Hutchinson, 12s. 6d.)—to prove that the man from Stratford got it all wrong. Desdemona ("O, ill-starred wench") was, it seems unfailingly to the Noble Moor.

This is not the only variation which Ludwig has contrived for his robust novel of love, jealousy, murder, suicide, Venetian politics and Renaissance madness. As Shakespeare's Ludovico remarked, "O bloody period!"

Small Talk

BROODING is bad for one. I must give up brooding over the fact that seldom will new fiction yield for me the spiritual sustenance and revelation of new truth it regularly produces for some earnest readers.

At least I can rejoice that it does not distress me as it does a lady who, calling herself "we," testifies in a weekly that "Personally we were, in all literalness, sick into a basin three times, and experienced a long day of physical migraine and vertigo" during the reading of Sartre's first novel, "La Nausee."

I shall be anxious on her account when she has to cope with "SHE CAME TO STAY," by Simone de Beauvoir—Sartre's pupil—indeed, the apple of his eye (Secker and Warburg, 12s. 6d.).

If I had not been warned that it was "a major achievement of modern French fiction, I should have read it as a mixture of crime, romance and crime passionnel wrapped in page after page of the finest small talk."

As a major achievement it is not, in any known order of things, a minor masterpiece.

Turned 'Twice'

A FRENCH trifle (112 pages) called "THE RETURN OF ERICA," by Louise de Villemorin (Hamish Hamilton, 6s.), may be mournfully enjoyed by the impressionable.

It tells how, in a model village of French craftsmen, Erica, daughter of the leading clock-maker, kept an idyllic assignment—then more than one—in a charcoal burner's hut. And how, after drowning herself in a lake, she visited her disapproving father in multiple apparitions—as a baby, a growing girl, a nubile damsel.

To me it reads like a folk tale tampered with by Barrie and turned "twice" out of spite.

In Bavaria

A DAY or two ago, feeling like a man in a Thurbur drawing, I was cornered by a strange American woman writer, who said: "The two biggest things in my life are sex and books."

I know that I ought to have replied, "Good reading! and good evening!" But I was struck into dumb shyness. When I recovered I found she was assuring me: "The English write exquisitely—about nothing." Which stung me into retorting: "And the Americans write execrably—about everything."

One assertion is as true as the other. But "STRAW TO MAKE BRICK," by Alan Marcus (Bodley Head, 12s. 6d.), is not at all a bad American novel. Occupied Bavaria is the scene of it, and Corporal Mark Got-

don, a Jew from New York, its controlling character. Enlightening, though disheartening, it never dawdles (except for regulation love passages) in its exposure of human frailty, idealism, and complicated loyalty at the mercy of treachery, bad will and corruption.

Witchcraft

ALL readers who believe in witches, clap your hands! No response? Never mind.

If, disbelieving, you are still interested, you might like "GREAT DISCHIEF," by the American novelist Josephine (Chapman and Hall, 8s. 6d.), in which Timothy Farridge, chemist of Charleston, dabbles with Black Magic, and gets entangled in the spells he weaves. Slinking the hag flies away with him.

Disconcerting

NOW, from New Zealand, comes Dan Davin's "ROADS FROM HOME" (Michael Joseph, 6s. 6d.), to inform us of Antipodean domestic discord, rural squalor, Irish Catholic faith, general intemperance and marital infidelity, the whole business being wound up with a car-versus-train smash.

Most disconcerting for everybody, present reader not excepted.

(London Express Service)

OTHELLO

in the

SUBURBS

THE BODY. By William Sansom. Hogarth Press. 9s. 6d. 232 pages.

THE thing that happened to Henry Bishop began when he saw the stranger from next door blow a kiss in the direction of a window where, at that moment, Madge Bishop was visible, scantily clad.

The effect of this incident on Henry was sudden, complete, devastating. The pattern of his life was broken. His powers of reason were undermined. He was handed over as the helpless prey and captive of an obsession, a passion, a consuming fury, jealousy.

The 'Body is, in essence, the story of Othello conceived as a comedy and set in a London suburb.

William Sansom has taken one of the classic themes and placed it among ordinary people, people we all know—and how much better we know them by the time the novelist has finished with them!

And there he allows it to work itself out while he watches with a passionate curiosity and a humour which needs softening from alertness.

William Sansom has been looking for some time on the horizon of fiction. With this original, gripping, painful and funny novel he bursts triumphantly into the blaze of power.

Henry Bishop, 'his pathetic comic hero-victim, is a solemn little man of 45, with a streak of eccentricity. He has inherited a court hard-dressing business from his father. He wears old-fashioned tweed knickerbockers and walks in a jumpy way on



WILLIAM SANSOM

Henry begins to enjoy the role of the disbeliever. When he organises a picnic up the river, it is not simply to observe Madge and Charlie, together, but also to give them the chance to be dangerously together in the dangerous crook of the Thames in summer. At that picnic he obtains at last irrefutable proof—Charlie kisses Madge.

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FROM HERE AND THERE:

Jumbo Blocked A Jungle Road

Colombo: An elephant astride a jungle road in Central Ceylon held up traffic in both directions from dusk to dawn recently. A party of cyclists returning from the sacred city of Anuradhapura nearly collided with the animal, which then wrenched off the mudguards of the first car that tried to pass it. The traffic block ended at dawn when the elephant ambled off into the jungle.

The flying barmaid

TORONTO: Maxine Hall, aged 23, of Keighley, Yorkshire, has flown to Toronto to be honorary barmaid for the Sheffield brewers who have installed an English pub, "The Rose and Crown," at the Canadian International Trade Fair. She was chosen because, though brought up in Keighley with a Yorkshire accent, she was born in Detroit and will have a chance to see her relatives across the border. The pub, in contrast with the "beverage parlour" here, where only beer is served and games and even advertisements are ban-

ned, will have a shove-half-penny and dart board on which the Toronto Press Club will decide its championship.

Rangoon: People riding in bullock carts in Communist-held areas in Burma cannot use umbrellas as protection against sun or rain. Reason—the Communists say the bullocks have no covering, so why should the passengers? People who want to use umbrellas must walk, not ride.

Blue for a boy

New York: A new method of determining the sex of unborn babies has been discovered by five doctors in San Diego, California. The system uses the "amear and stain test," normally used to detect cancer. When used on expectant mothers, the slides reveal male and female sex hormones. By a coincidence, they show blue-stained cells if the baby be a boy and pink stains if a girl is to be expected. The test has been successful in nearly 90 per cent of cases in the last six months.

New Australian Stamp Honours Famous Poet

On June 17 the Australian postal department will issue a 2½d. stamp in honour of the 82nd anniversary of the birth of Henry Lawson, the famous Australian writer and poet. It will be the third stamp in a series portraying famous Australians.

The design, based on an original etching by Sir Lionel Lindsay, shows Henry Lawson in profile. It strikes a new note among Australian stamps because it has no frame line. Beneath the portrait is a facsimile of Lawson's signature, and the date of his birth and death (1857-1922) are at the lower right corner of the design. The stamp is printed in deep red.

Henry Archibald Lawson was born at Grenfell, New South Wales, on June 17, 1857. His father, Peter Larsen, was a Norwegian who left his ship, settled in Australia and changed his name.

Young Lawson tried many occupations but was happiest in the bush, where he gained material for the writings which raised him to the position he holds in the realm of Australian literature.

It is as if the part of Othello were being played by Mr. Pooter of The Diary of a Nobody.

Charley comes to borrow a screwdriver. "I says to myself I says, Charley, Diver, there's only one thing for it. Try your neighbour." He talks in that wagtail way.

When Madge produces the screwdriver, he says, "Dear lady, a thousand thanks." Just then, just Charley's flamboyant manner? To Henry it has sinister overtones of gallantry.

The whole of Henry's life is now transformed into an elaborate, preposterous conspiracy to prove that Madge and Charley are betraying him. He haunts the local public-house so that he may casually meet Charley's friends and receive from them confirmation of his reputation as a rake.

He spies on Madge. In her diary she has noted a dinner party with Charley, adding the strange comment, "Nuff said. What does it mean? He takes up with Norma, gives her a free perm in his West End shop. Why? Because there is something between" Norma and Charley.

(London Express Service)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



"Sharpening Pencils"

BY KEMP STARRETT

SPORTS

STORIES

PUZZLES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

CRACKS

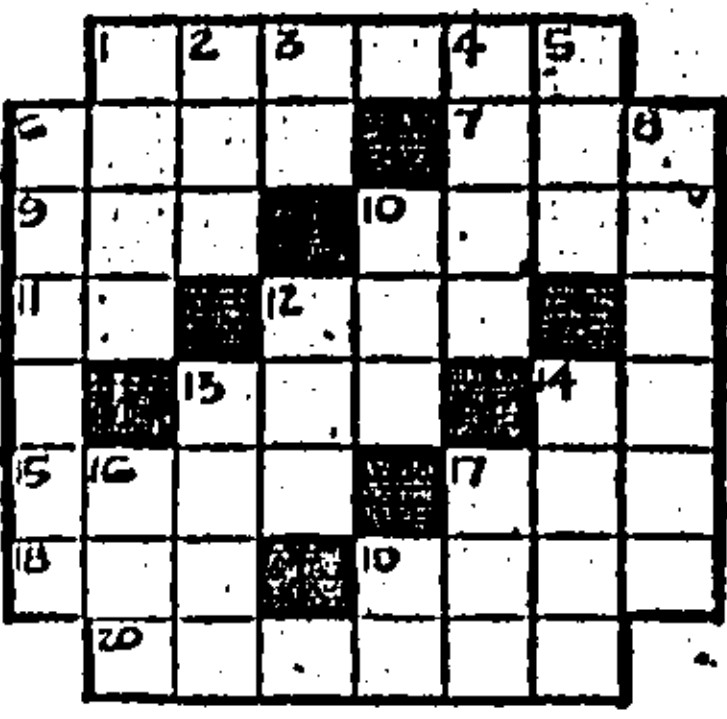
GAMES

JOKES

MENTAL GYMNASIUM

Puzzles About Hawaii

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- Subject of our puzzle
- Solitude
- Compass point
- Social insect
- Charity
- Head (adj.)
- Frozen water
- Female rabbit
- Myself
- Bridge
- Golf mound
- Harden
- Measure of paper
- Paying occupant

DOWN

- Rabbit
- Skill
- Us
- Small island
- Doctrine
- Fondle
- Respect
- High card
- Charged atom
- Fruit of the palm
- Flesh food
- Tame, fondled animal
- Number
- Egyptian sun god

WHY AND WHAT

- What is the hardest thing to do?
- What is a heddle?
- Why is the bat remarkable?
- Why do adder crabs build burrows?

ANSWERS

CROSSWORD:
ACROSS:
1. HAWAII
2. CARESS
3. ALMS
4. DO
5. SPAN
6. TIE
7. RABBIT
8. MYSELF
9. BRIDGE
10. GOLF
11. HARDEN
12. MEASURE
13. PAYING
DOWN:
1. RABBIT
2. SKILL
3. US
4. SMALL ISLAND
5. DOCTRINE
6. FONDLE
7. RESPECT
8. HIGH CARD
9. CHARGED ATOM
10. FRUIT OF THE PALM
11. FLESH FOOD
12. TAME, FONDLED ANIMAL
13. NUMBER
14. EGYPTIAN SUN GOD

MISSING VOWELS: Oahu is the most important, but Hawaii is the largest island of the Hawaiian group.
DIAMOND:
I
S
L
I
S
L
A
N
D
S

WHY AND WHAT: 1—Tactless fly of Africa. 2—Basis of glass is quartz sand or silica. 3—Part of a boom. 4—Only mammal that has wings. 5—As a protection from their enemies.
WORD SQUARE:
L
E
I
S
E
N
T
E
I
T
E
A
S
E
A
S

MISSING VOWELS

Vowels have been left out and the words run together in this puzzle. Re-insert the vowels and break up the line to form a good sentence about Hawaii!

HISTHISTMPRTNT, BTHWSTH
LRSLSNDFTTHVNGR

DIAMOND

ISLANDS, such as the Hawaiian group, form the centre of our diamond. The second word is a "hops kiln," the third a "lubricator," the fifth "canevas sheller," and the sixth "a poem."

WORD SQUARE

Form this simple word square without a diagram. The first word is "Hawaiian wreaths," the second "granted, in heraldry," the third "a genus of shrubs," and the fourth "oceans." All the words have four letters.

Rupert & the Arrow—14



Inside the room Rupert and Ping try hard to explain. "Those aren't my arrows," says Rupert. "We heard your window break and came in to see if anyone was hurt." But Mr. Chimp only strides to a table and opens a drawer and pulls out a piece of paper. "We'll see about that," he says sternly. "First, I am going to take down your names and addresses, and then am going to interview your parents. There were three of you, but one ran away from me. You must tell me his name, too. You all rights reserved."

BRONCHO BILL



Pioneer Tragedy

By Harry F. O'Neill



THE RANGER SCOUTS CAME UPON BRONCHO BILL'S SMOKING HORSE, SCHOONER, AFTER INDIAN RAID—ONE SURVIVOR
QUICK! TELL DOC STUBBS TO RIDE OVER HERE!

Rubbalong has a party

Another Rubbalong Tale By ENID BLYTON

"M.A." said little Rubbalong, "On Wednesday we shall have been here exactly a year—here in Tiptop Village. It's been a good year, hasn't it?"

"It has," said Ma. "We've done good business, we've made good friends, and we'll do a good deed to round off the year. We'll give a party!"

"Ooh, Ma!" said little Rubbalong, pleased. He liked parties. "Shall we have jollies—and will you make a cake?"

"I will—and we'll put one big red candle on it to mark the one year we've been here," said Ma.

Well, when Tiptop Village heard that Ma Rubbalong was to give a party to celebrate their coming to the village they decided to go shares.

"We'd like to celebrate your coming too," said Dame Scary. "Little Rubbalong is a very fine cobbler, and many's the kindness you've done in our village. Ma Rubbalong!"

"We'll have the party in the Village Hall," said Mrs. Tuck. "And we'll ask everyone—yes, even Crab and Sniff, though goodness knows they don't deserve a treat, the miseries!"

Now, when the day came everyone was there in their very best. Balloons hung down from the walls, tossing about as people walked below. There were crackers set out on the tables. There were 16 different kinds of sandwiches, enormous



He suddenly changed into a horse.

jollies that bubbled excitedly in their dishes and dishes piled high with Mrs. Well-I-Nevers' very nicest bun.

And, right in the very middle of the biggest table was Ma Rubbalong's cake, laid in pink and white, decorated with sugar violets and with one enormous red candle in the very middle, waited to be lighted.

You should have heard the noise as everyone walked in. And then when everyone was there, some body else came. He hadn't been invited. Nobody liked him. Nobody wanted him. He was the Enchanter Big-Brows from Frowning Hill, a perfect nuisance and a first-class pest.

BUT—he knew so much magic and so many spells that everyone was very careful not to offend him. He had once changed one of his servants into water, and poured him into a basin. It was very lucky indeed that the plug had been in, or that would have been the end of the servant.

And now here was Big-Brows, his wonderful silver cloak flowing out round him, glowering at everyone.

"Why didn't you invite me?" he thundered. Rubbalong shivered in fright. "Please sir, you're so grand, and so important, we didn't like to," he stammered. "Aren't you supposed to be the c-e-a-n'ter enchanter in the world?"

"Of c-e-a-course I am," said Big-Brows, mocking poor little Rubbalong. "Shall I show you some of my magic? See what happens to people who offend me!"

"Wonderful!" cried Ma Rubbalong. "But any clever chanter can do those things. My grandad could do better

than that! If I stood nearby and called out different things, he could change himself as fast as I could shout!"

"Call, then, call!" said the enchanter, appearing as himself for a moment. "And when you've finished I shall call. What will you all change into then? Ah! A swarm of bees to make me honey? A flock of birds to sing to me? A copse of trees to give me wood for my fire?"

"No, no!" wailed everyone, really afraid. "Call!" commanded Big-Brows, and Ma Rubbalong called.

"A chair! A table! A rabbit! A fox! A cushion! A clock! A pencil! A cup! A teapot!"

Big-Brows had disappeared. In his place came all the things that Ma called, one by one.

"I can find magic for everything!" cried the enchanter's mocking voice. "Call! Call!"

Little Rubbalong caught sight of the big red candle on the middle of the ice cake. His eyes suddenly gleamed. "Will call, Ma! I'll call! He shouted, 'I'll call something he can change into!'"

"Call then, call!" cried Big-Brows. "Light the candle on the cake!" shouted Rubbalong, holding up the dish with the cake on it. "Make yourself flame to light this candle! You can't do that!"

But immediately there came a flame on the candle—the enchanter could even turn himself into that!

Phoooooo! That was little Rubbalong blowing out the flame. It was gone! There was a dead silence—and then what a clamour!

"You've blown him out! He's gone, he's gone! He's never come back once they're blown out. He's gone, he's gone!"

So he had. Nobody ever saw Big-Brows again, and certainly nobody wanted to.

"Hurray!" they all yelled. "They had a wonderful party—but do you know, nobody lighted that candle again! They cut the cake and ate it—but they didn't light the candle."

WELL, I wouldn't have either, if I'd been there! Would you?

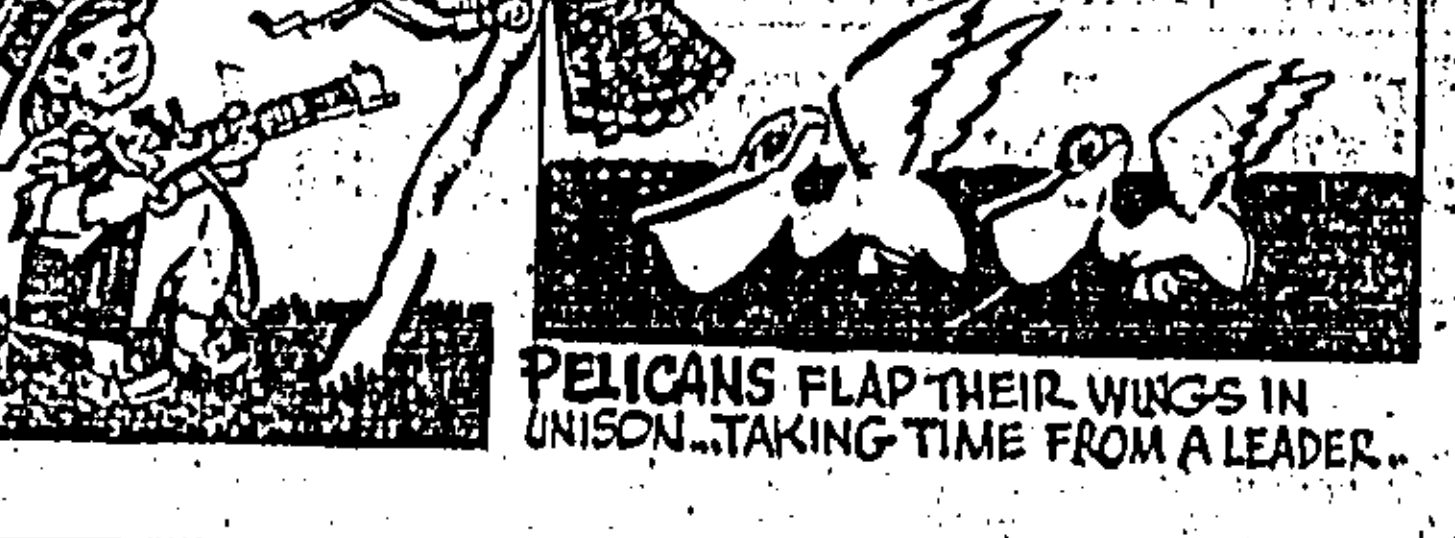
(—London Express Service)

ZOO'S WHO

BABY HIPPOPOTAMUSES SOMETIMES ARE BORN IN THE WATER, BUT MOST GENERALLY THEIR BIRTH PLACE IS A SWAMPY ISLAND. THE MOTHERS CARRY THEM ABOUT ON THEIR BACKS UNTIL THEY ARE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES.



THE TURKEY IS THE ONLY SPECIES OF POULTRY THAT ORIGINATED IN THE U.S.



PELICANS FLAP THEIR WINGS IN UNISON, TAKING TIME FROM A LEADER.

Cut-Out Alphabet Is Good Puzzle

HERE is a puzzle which will keep you and your friends busy for many an hour.

Get a piece of thin cardboard and draw on it two rectangles. The large rectangle should be 4 1/2 inches long and three-quarter inch wide. The small rectangle is 4 1/2 inches long and one-half inch wide.

The letter A is shown. Now proceed with C and so on if you can go to Z. It is not necessary to use all seven pieces for each letter and some of the curved letters will have sharp corners although they should be easily recognised.

BAFFLED BEAVER

THERE'S a beaver somewhere in a forest in the South-western part of America who is undoubtedly suffering from a nervous breakdown.

What happened to that beaver—well, it shouldn't afflict an aquatic engineer.

The supervisor of the forest had occasion to run a temporary fence across a small stream and used a number of cottonwood posts in its construction.

A few days later, along came Mr. W. Eager Beaver (W for Wild) in search of food, or dam-building materials, or both. The cottonwood posts were exactly what he had in mind so he set to work. He ate through one post, then stepped back and shouted the beaver equivalent of "Timber-r-r!"

Nothing happened. The cottonwood didn't fall.

Perplexed, the beaver went to work on the second post. Then he squawked away at the post and shouted again: "Timber-r-r!"

It remained upright, just as the first one had.

The beaver engineer was annoyed by that time and called in to gnaw down the third post in record time. Again nothing happened.

The beaver tried the next post, and the next. He repeated the job seven times before giving up.

Of course, the fence wires kept the posts from falling. No one has seen the baffled beaver since, but the forest rangers know where he has gone. Back to beaver engineering school to take a post-graduate course!

Hypnotic Trick

To liven up a party, anyone who can, with the aid of a hypnotist, make a person lift his arms against his will.

Stand your volunteer in a doorway and tell him to press the backs of his hands as hard as possible against both door-jambes.

Then make some mysterious passes, tell him he's a bird who is about to fly, and bid him step back of the door. As he does, the muscles of his back will pull his arms back, whether he wants to or not.

How Good Are You At Guessing?

ESTIMATING sizes and distances calls for a sharp eye and a keen sense of proportion.

Now follow these instructions to calculate how good a sense of proportion you have.

Questions 1 and 2. You must come within five of the correct measurement to be considered correct.

3. 10 lbs out, under or over, is all you are allowed.

4. Get within six to score.

5. Get within eight to score.

6. An estimate within 10 seconds will save you this time.

7. Much smaller than a 10-cent piece and you have to be right to score.

Before you tried this test, no doubt you thought that estimating approximate sizes would be a simple matter. But was it?

To score honours you should have had six or seven correct answers. Four or five right shows you have superior judgement. A score of two or three is average performance. Only one right or no score at all indicates you should practice estimating numbers and comparative sizes.

As a guide to your estimating ability, try the following test. Write your answers on a slip of paper.

1. What is the height in inches of the kitchen table?

2. What is your reach (arms extended sideways) from finger tip to finger tip?

3. What is the combined weight of all the folks in the house?

4. How many panes of glass in the windows of your house?

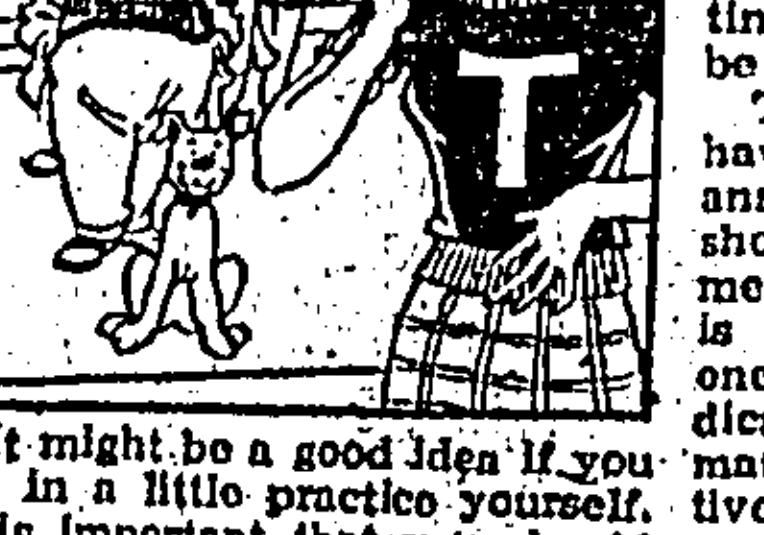
5. How many windows are there in the floor near the room? (Guess, don't count.)

6. Get a watch. Note the position of the second hand. Lay the watch down and estimate a minute without counting. Then pick up the watch and note how many seconds you were off.

7. A 10-cent piece is approximately three-quarters of an inch in diameter. The moon is 2,000 miles in diameter. How large does the moon look when compared to a 10-cent piece held at arm's length? As big as it, larger, or smaller?

GOOD AT GUESSING?

WHAT THE CHANGED WEIGHT OF THE MEMBERS OF YOUR HOUSEHOLD?



Mosquito Confuser

THE male mosquitoes are greatly annoyed these days.

Something has gone wrong with the date "receiving sets" with which they are equipped, and scientists have a good idea that modern electricity is largely to blame.

The male mosquito possesses one of the most delicate receiving sets imaginable. The sensitive antennae, one on each side of his head, are turned to pick up the vibrations of "high C" in the musical scale.

And the male mosquito knows, (or thinks he knows) that when he hears this "high C" it is his girl friend brooding.

But lately there has been a great deal of confusion. The trouble is, the familiar "high C" has also been emanating from huge radio transformers.

It has been noticeable lately how mosquito congregations in the vicinity of radio stations and power lines seem to be less inclined to bite than when found in smaller flocks.

The explanation is that nearly all the mosquitoes gathered around the radio station are males. And a male mosquito doesn't bite.

The larger, singing female mosquito punctures our skin to leave an irritating swelling. The "bite" of the male is much weaker to pierce the tough skin of even boys and girls, so he has to feed on the juices of plants.

DO-IT By Dale Goss

Things to Make With Materials at Hand

PARACHUTE

1. From a medium weight CLOTH cut a piece 15 inches square. Punch a hole in each corner and tie a STRING 15 inches long in each hole.

2. Place ends of strings in center of another cloth 5 inches square.

3. Place a small round STONE 1 inch across on the strings. Fold cloth around stone and fasten with a RUBBER BAND.

4. Roll up and Toss in the AIR.

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